

Aaron Hardy,
Morrison City,
Sanpete Co
Utah.

Oct. 1st 1890.

" 6th " finds him an inmate of the
Utah Penitentiary.

Samuel Hardy's Diary, 1890

June 25th, Arrested by U.S. deputy
to Marshal Wood Brandon,
of Mt. Pleasant, on complaint
of said Brandon, charging
me with unlawful cohabita-
tion, with my wife, Emma, Amy
Faux, and Matilda Anderson,
from June 21st 1889, to June 21st 1890.
I arranged with the officer to ap-
pear before Commissioner Jabis-
kie, of Mt. Pleasant, for an exam-
ination in the case, on the fol-
lowing Monday, June 30th. Bran-
don went along with me to my
home for the purpose of subpeona-
ing the above named ladies as
witness. On arriving home, we found
John H. Stott taking dinner with
Emma, and that Amy and Ma-
tilda, had left Amy's house.

The officer seemed disappointed and with Spotter George Wilson, visited several houses to find the missing birds. He exonerated me from participation in the flight of the witnesses and released me on my promise to appear as aforesaid.

At about 4 P.M. Matilda returned to Amy's house, and remained to take care of the place and Amy's children Charlotte and Walter.

June 27th

Brandon arrested John H. Stott, on a warrant issued by Labriskie, through complaint of Brandon, charging Stott with interfering with a public officer, in aiding in the escape of the aforementioned witnesses, and summoned my

Dec. 15th

This morning I started ~~in~~ by team, with Emma and Matilda, to Provo, where they were to appear, as witnesses before the Grand Jury.

Arrived at Nephi at about 3 P.M. where we were welcomed by my Daughter Lizzie, taking dinner with her and Bro. & Sister C. Bird.

Spent the evening at Bro. "Ed" Goble's, where met other friends.

Dec. 16th

At about 8 A.M. we renewed our travels, and arrived at Payson in a furious wind storm, mixed with a little rain. Stopped at Bro. Thomas Cloward's, and reached Provo at 6.30 P.M. putting up at Mother James', who treated us with the greatest kindness during our stay. Saw the sights of Provo during the evening.

" 17th

At 10^{A.M.} was at the Court House

ished the required bail.

September 28th.

Deputy Marshall Rasmus
Clawson, of Ephraim served subpoe-
nas on Emma & Matilda, and left me
with me to serve on John Bailey, requir-
ing them to appear before the Grand
Jury as witnesses for the prosecution, on
the 17th October, Sept.

Spent the time after my arrest
to the sitting of the Jury, in improving
my place, getting up the hay, and
working for friends.

11 18th

Spent most of the time in Court during the forenoon, and appeared again in the afternoon, during which I was called upon to plead to an indictment charging me with Unlawful Cohabitation, with my wife Emma, Amy Hardy, and Matilda Anderson, from the 17th Nov. 1887. to Oct. 16th 1890. Under the advice of City King I took until the next day to plead. Went to the atty's office and explained the nature of my case.

Drove to the Asylum grounds. Spent the evening in viewing the Electric Lights, Street Car, and making a few purchases.

11 19th

Appeared in Court at 10 A.M. and plead "guilty" to the indictment, and asked for time to return home and arrange matters for the family, was allowed until Oct. 4th.

with the witnesses, Met George Wilson and John Bailey, who were to appear before the jury, Wilson took pains to impress me with the thought that he was and always had been a great friend of mine, and that he had nothing to tell the jury that would injure me. I informed him that the result of his evidence would be the best evidence of its nature, and that I only asked him to tell the truth.

The witnesses in my case were all called and appeared before the jury.

We spent the afternoon in visiting Bro. J. M. Davis and wife, and all made a pleasant ~~visit~~ trip to Utah Lake, whose waters were in a wild and tumultuous condition, caused by a furious windstorm that blew across the valley. We were reminded of the waves of the ocean, when disturbed by old Boreas.

The boats, including the little steamer "Helen" were all fastened to their moorings, so there was no chance of a ride on the beautiful waters.

were also present for the prosecution, I plead "Not guilty" to the charges. Emma, (who refused to testify), Matilda, Wilson, L. J. Anderson & Branden, were sworn and testified on the part of the prosecution, the witnesses being examined by the Commissioner, and cross examined by myself.

Mrs. Manson & L. J. Anderson testified for the defense.

After the testimony, I made a plea and a motion for my discharge on account of the insufficiency of the evidence.

The Court, while admitting the insufficiency of the evidence to indict or secure a conviction, overruled the motion, and held me in, the sum of \$5.00, and Matilda in \$2.00 bonds, to await the action of the ^{Grand Jury of the} First Dist. Court. Bro. Manson and Anderson fur-

wife Emma as a witness in the case, I accompanied them to the Commissioners and aided Stott in his defense.

After a hearing of the case, in which my wife, Wilson and Brandon testified for the prosecution, and Stott and I for the defense, he was honorably discharged. The hearing of my case was now set for July 2nd to accomodate the Commissioner in other business.

July 2nd.

Appeared before the Commissioner as per agreement, together with Emma, Matilda, Bros. S. J. Anderson & Mars Monson, who went as bondsmen if necessary, Wilson and Brandon

" 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25th
and 26th I spent with my sons
James and Joseph in digging
my Spring, and in making
out a few deeds for neighbors.

" 27th
At home with my family.
Made a few purchases of clothing
for myself and children.

... Sunday 28th,
Attended meeting, during
which counsellor W. Faux declared
Polygamy abolished, on the
strength of President Woodruff's
manifesto, of Sept. 24th,
Had a pleasant time with
friends during the evening.

" 29th & 30th I spent
at home, finishing up various

Started on the return trip, and in company with Mother James and my folks, visited the the grave of my Sister-in-law, 'Lizzie' Warner Warner James, in Provo Cemetery. Stopped at Spring Lake and arrived at Bro. Goble's at 7:30. Had a good social time during the evening.

" 20th
Left Bro. Goble's at 9:30 and drove to Bro. Shaw's. Visited Bro. Edward Morris & family, also Bro. C. H. Bird, transacted some business, and left for home at about 5 P.M. where we arrived at 10 O'clock.

Sunday 21st
Went to meeting, after which, I received a number of pleasant visits from friends.

chores preparatory to leaving home.
The members of the relief Society
manifested their sympathy with
myself and family in our trial
by presenting me with \$39.07 that
had been donated by friends for
us by the Society.

October 1st & 2nd.
Spent the time in making deeds
and other like work, and in pre-
parations for my departure.

Among other work, I wrote a
deed for Brother Peter Lauritzen;
(who, in the evening of the 1st inst.,
~~had~~ was badly gored by a Jersey
Bull, which he owned, and was lead-
ing in the field,) conveying all of
his real estate, to Caroline, his wife.

Attended a party in the evening,
given up in honor of Bros. Nils J. Ander-
son, Nils P. Petersen, Peter Christensen,
and myself. The other brethren were
about starting on missions to Denmark.

The party was a very enjoyable affair. I received many tokens of friendship from the brethren and sisters, to many of whom I said good by, for a season.

11. 3rd.

This being the day on which I had to leave home, breakfast was quite a sad affair with members of my family.

Received calls from Bro. and Sister Farnworth, Bro. Anderson and others, who showed their sympathy by their words.

Said adieu to Emma and Matilda & left home with most of my children who took mine and Sister Harvey's baggage to the S. P. V. R. Depot, where we found many friends, wishing to bid me "good by." Left the Depot at 9. A. M. and arrived Nephi at 11. After attending to the baggage, Sister Harvey, her boy Alma and I went Bro. C. H. Bird's, where we took dinner with my Daughter Lizzie, visited Bro. & Sister Shaw & Bro. & Sister Morris, where I

spent the night,

.. 4th,

Took breakfast at 5 A.M. and after saying goodby's left at 5:30. with Bro. & Sister Shaw, & Sister, Harvey, (the latter two were going to Salt Lake City,) for the Dept. to go on the 5:45 train.

Had a long wait for the train, which did not arrive until 10:30, but after a short stop proceeded on its way to S.L.C. reaching Provo about 12:30 Bro. J. M.

Davis took me to dinner, after which Bro. John Coltrin drove me up town in his buggy.

Went to the Court House at 1:50 P.M. and found that Court had just been adjourned until Monday morning 6th inst.

Concluded to go to Salt Lake City and attend the Semi annual Conference. Took the afternoon train and arrived in the City at 6:30.

Boarded the Street Car, with Sister Eliza & Nellie Bradley and arrived at Briggs, Harvey's 11th Ward. at about 7:30 P.M.

Spent the night at Bro. Harvey's
where I met a number of neighbors from
Mormon,

.. 5th

Took the Cars with Bro. Harvey
and arrived at the Tabernacle at
9.30 where, after opening exercises,
President Geo. I. Cannon preached
an excellent discourse, on the perse-
cutions and condition of the Church
and announced the intention of
the Latter-day Saints, to accept the
Law (or submit ~~to~~) in relation to pro-
lygamy, as announced in President
Woodruff's Manifesto of the 24th ult.

Accepted the invitation of Bro.
Martin Taylor to take dinner with
him at the White House.

Returned to the Tabernacle, where
I had the pleasure of hearing discourses
were delivered by President Wood-
ruff, and Apostle John H. Smith.
Went with Bp. Jas. C. Watson to his

home in the 6th. Ward. Had an agreeable time with him and his family, also visited Bro. Hyrum Evans, an ex-fellow-convict for conscience sake.

Attended Priesthood Meeting in the Tabernacle, the lower part of which was almost filled with members of the priesthood. It was said to have been the most numerously attended Priesthood meeting ever held in the Church.

The speakers were Bp. Preston, Apostle Merrill, * Grant, & Taylor, and Pres. Geo. D. Cannon. Subjects were, Tilting Duties of officers &c.

After meeting, took the Street Car and arrived at Bro. Harvey's at about 10 o'clock.

11 6th.

After an early breakfast, Bro. Harvey took me in his buckboard down South Temple Street, where we had the pleasure of viewing

the many fine residences, of the inhabitants of said street,

Arrived at the U.P. Depot in time for the morning train and arrived in Provo at about 9.30, where I was met by Bro. John Coltrin, who took me in his buggy, to the Court House,

Court opened at 10 A.M. My case being the first one called.

In answer to the usual question as to whether I had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon me? I answered "Not anything, your honor." Judge John W. Blackburn sentenced me to six months in the Utah Penitentiary, a fine of \$300. and costs of the prosecution, and placed ^{me} in charge of Deputy Baehman. Bro. Rasmus ~~Barok~~ Justesen, of Spring City, next sentenced to two years and costs for adultery,

By permission of the officer, we accepted the invitation of Bro. Coltrin and took dinner with him and Sr. Knighton of Salina.

Visited my old friend Sister Sarah Lund, also saw Bro. John Greer, who showed his big heart, by giving me \$5.⁰⁰/₁₀₀,

Started for Salt Lake City on the afternoon train with two other prisoners, in charge officer Bachman.

Reached the City at about 5 P.M. and were taken to the U. S. Marshall's office where we waited about two hours, after which we were taken to the "Pen," in a buggy, driven by a convict named Olsen, with whom I was acquainted during my former imprisonment in 1887-88. Marshall Parsons and a deputy followed behind in a small buggy.

On arrival at the Pen, we were searched and relieved of our pocket knives and our money, which in my case, through the kindness of friends amounted to \$17.16.

We were given supper of good bread, cold, boiled meat and cold tea, after dispatching which, we were each assigned our cells, mine being No. 7. Bro. Justesen's No. 14.

both being on the lower tier of the ^{north} side, better known in the prison as "No. 7 north."

I found an occupant in my cell, a young man from the East, whose prison name is J. B. Hardy, but known to all the convicts as "Happy." He had retired for the night, but he arose, arranged a hammock for me, and helped to make me as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. I spread the three pairs of blankets furnished me and prepared to pass the first night of a second term of imprisonment, for the great crime of sustaining my family, acknowledging my children, and daring to honor my wives, in this wicked and corrupt generation. I am led to exclaim "How long O Lord, must thy people be forced to suffer imprisonment for seeking to do thy will? and it seems as if a still small voice answered, "Be of good cheer, the day of your deliverance is near."

Tuesday, 7th.

Arose at about 6.40, dressed and prepared for breakfast, which we were called to at about 8. A.M. It consisted of good bread, boiled beef, gravy and a pint of coffee. We are also allowed table knives and forks, (which are collected by the waiters before we leave the tables) and our thenware plates. This is a great improvement on the arrangements of three years ago, when tin plates, pocket knives, wooden forks and tin plates were the order of those days.

The four of us who came in last night, were called to Warden's Office, where our names, ages, occupation, & the charge on which we were convicted, term of imprisonment, and a personal description of each was entered in the prison Register.

The barber relieved us of the surplus hair on our faces. We were also measured by the tailor for our prison clothes. Our bedding and other things we had brought from home,

were sent in, upon examination of which, I found that ^{all} had been allowed in, but two boxes of Indian Root Pills. I exchanged the prison blankets for the bedding I had brought from home, and found myself once more living the life of a convict in the Utah "Pen."

Wednesday 8th

Weather gloomy. Find myself troubled with slight rheumatic pains.

There is said to be about thirty five of our brethren at present imprisoned here for the crimes of U.C., Adultery, and one, (Bro. J. person of Gosken) for polygamy. Their terms of imprisonment are from thirty days to six months for U.C. to years for adultery, and for polygamy.

We are all anxious to get some Conference news.

Spend most of my time in my cell reading such books as I have, and

what papers I can get, but, ^{they} are ~~old~~ days old
and have not the news we desire.

Thursday, 9th.

The dull, stormy weather continues, making it unpleasant to walk on the north side of the prison building, the place assigned us for exercise, for nearly an hour each forenoon and afternoon. We are confined in our cells nineteen to 20 hours out of each 24, which makes it quite irksome to most of our brethren, who have been used to busy, active lives at home. Quite a number of the brethren are employed as "trusties," doing various kinds of work outside, being under very little restraint, and, so far as I can learn, not one of them has so far betrayed the trust reposed in him.

Friday, 10th.

Wrote my first letter to the folks at home, informing them of how things have gone with me since leaving them, how I am situated and what I wished them and children to do at home. in the way of securing the late crops, getting wood for winter, attending school &c.

Saturday, 11th.

Rainy ^{and snowy} weather, wet in the prison yard, unpleasant walking during the time we were allowed out. I experienced numerous rheumatic pains, spent the time in reading.

Sunday, 12th.

My first Sunday in the "Pen." Weather better this morning. The sun shone bright and clear, which made things seem bright and cheerful. I received a nice new folding chair, a thing of beauty, which will add greatly to my comfort during my incarceration. I was sent in by Sister Martha E. Harvey, as per a promise she made me before my imprisonment. We were called to attend meeting at about about 3.0. clock, which was addressed by Rev. Mr. Sliff, principal of the Methodist Mission in the Rocky Mountain region. He preached a very good discourse, from his standpoint, from the text: "If they would not hear Moses and the prophets &c."

Received my first letter, which was from my son Aaron, who is at Nephi. It contained a little news of the family.

Monday 13th.

Weather fine during the fore part of the day, Took my first bath, which I enjoyed very much although hurried for time, in dread of the ringing of "Three Bells," after which the doors are closed and no admission can be obtained to the prison building, so should miss dinner and might find myself in "59" or the "Sweat" box.

Was called outside to fix up a beehive belonging to the prison, which attended to and returned to the yard.

I found myself troubled with strong rheumatic pains, so that I could hardly go up to supper. Obtained permission from Mr. Norvel, to remain on the south side of the building ⁱⁿ the sun, with the old men, for which I was truly grateful. Had to go to bed right after supper, and suffered intensely during the fore part of the night, after which obtained some rest. My cell mate was very kind and willing to do all he could to help me.

Tuesday, 14th.

Arose feeling much better than yesterday. This is the anniversary of my marriage with my wife Amy, which took place eighteen years ago, and of my first imprisonment, for U.C. just three years ago. How many trials we have passed through since the first, and also since the last event, can be known only to those circumstanced as we are.

Spent the time reading. Remained only a short time, as it rained and was disagreeable. Got my first milk for supper.

Wednesday, 15th.

Weather better today, Am better in health. No news this week yet, neither general nor from home.

Passed most of my time in my cell, in reading.

Monday, 20th.

Took my second bath, which was a luxury. Had a chance to work outside.

Thursday, 16th.

Weather still fine, cool and crisp in the forepart of the day. On account of continued rheumatic pains, asked for and was kindly granted permission by Mr. Norrell to join the old men's company in the yard for sun and exercise whenever the doors are opened for the men on any of the other tiers. This enables me to get much exercise in the sun, and relieves me of much of the long confinement that other prisoners are subjected to. In fact it practically relieves me from confinement in my cell during the daytime. I hope to be worthy of the favor.

Enjoyed my extended liberty very much. The sun had a beneficial effect on my rheumatism.

Got my first letters from home, being from Addie & James. All being well with the exception of the loss of a cow, which will be a serious loss to the family. Spent the evening in answering the letter

which addressed to Emma.

Friday, 17th.

It is just one month today since my
wives Emma & Matilda, and the other
witnesses appeared before the Grand
Jury, and doubtless the day on which
I was indicted for the great crime of
supporting and honoring my wives and
children. Mailed my letter early, so
it may be sent today. Am better in
health, and feeling the benefit of my
increased liberty.

In reading the Conference minutes,
I find that it adopted the following
motion, on Monday the 6th inst.
made by President Lorenzo Snow.

"I move that, recognizing Wilford
Woodruff as the President of the Church
of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and
the only man on the earth at the present
time who holds the keys of the sealing or-
dinances, we consider him fully author-
ized, by virtue of his position, to issue
the manifesto which has been read in

our hearing and which is dated September 24th, 1890, and that as a Church in General Conference assembled, we accept his declaration concerning plural marriages, as authoritative and binding."

"The vote to sustain the foregoing motion was unanimous."

I regard the foregoing as one of the most important moves that has been made by the Church for many years. Just how it will be accepted and met by the world, God alone knows. For myself, I realize that it is all right for the saints. It may work out peace for the persecuted of Israel. So may it be.

My cell-mate "Happy" was today appointed Bell Boy at the Prison Gate, and was removed from my cell to the upper tier. Thus I lost my agreeable cell-mate.

Saturday, 18th.

Weather continues fine. My health improving.

with the privilege of exercise in the sun, aired
my bedding, Recd. the attentions of the Prison Bar-
ber, In the Afternoon, Bros. Pace, Anderson, Sla-
ter, Jaspersen I. and another brother were called
out by Bros. James Jack & Cushing, with whom
we had a pleasant interview, They gave us the
daily papers, a piece of butter Jack, and brought
us three nice boxes of grapes sent to me by Bro.
Chas. Lea of Spanish Fork, also a few lemons.
We distributed the grapes to the brethren and to
some of the "toughs," who were pleased with the
treat, Am still alone in my cell, which gives
me a better chance for devotional exercise.

Sunday, 19th.

The weather was bright
cold & windy, Spent the fore part of the day in
reading and sociable chat with the brethren,
Sent a card of thank to Bro. Lea, for his present.
Attended what appeared to be Methodist services
at 3 P.M. Still have Cell No. 1, all to myself.
Health improving.

Monday, 20th.

Took my second bath which was a luxury. Had a chance to work outside, but in account of the laboring involving heavy lifting I was excused. Recd. Supply of Sugar and candles, at an expense of 90¢. Spent the time about as usual.

My Italian Friend, "Tom" Gramoldi, an inmate of the adjoining Cell No. 6, made and fitted up in my Cell, a neat little desk, as a friendly gift. He is friendless, good hearted young man, who, while crag'd with drink, took the life of a fellow king, and yet he is not wholly bad. How thankful need we be that while our judgment in the great hereafter may be just, yet will it be tempered with mercy.

Tuesday 21st

Weather fine, Health good, and I should certainly feel well if I could only know that my wives and little ones were all right. I found the following in a pamphlet today. viz.

Rule "To Find the Day of The Week For Any Given Date"

"Put down the given year less one, divide by 4, omitting the remainder, if any; add to the quotient the number of days from January 1. to the given date, inclusive; then divide by 7, and if 0 remains Sunday is the day; if 1, remains, Monday; 2 Tuesday &c."

Upon trial, I now think the foregoing not reliable. Drew an order on the Warden ^{for \$2.50} in favor of Christian Ottersen, who is to be released to work, for him to take the amt. to my family.

I recd. two letters tonight, one from home, written by Addie, giving the general news of the progress of affairs in the family, and one from Bro. L. J. Anderson bearing good news of friends at home, and kindly offering to send me a number of papers during my incarceration, all of which I shall be pleased to get. How thankful I need to be to many kind friends! God bless them!

I'm spending a part of my time in reading Scott's historical novel "Waverley."

Wednesday, 22nd.

Weather is fine; Health good. I this morning recd. a slate, 2 books, pens, pencils and a piece of butter, from home, brought as I judge from my letter, by Bro. Wm. Prestwich, whom I greatly wished to see. I hope ^{he} may get a pass. 6. P. M. Have spent the day much as usual, but hoping I should see Bro. Wm. in which I was not gratified. Bro. Levi S. Dunham, whose term of imprisonment for adultery. (16 months) will expire Nov. 10th was today arrested on a charge of resisting an officer, (when arrested in his adultery case.) so that this and another charge of adultery are now hanging over him. He is a good man, and a resident of Moroni, "Home Sweet Home."

Thursday, 23rd.

Things move along about as usual, spent the forepart of the day in reading, and the afternoon in writing a letter, which I addressed to Bro. L. J. Anderson, on matters pertaining to family affairs, Bro. Dunham's arrest, and bail, and expressions of friendship to Bro. Anderson.

Hauling rock, and laying a foundation, in trenches previously dug, for an extension of the prison, to double its present capacity, were

commenced today.

Friday, 24.

In consequence of the building operations and hauling in of material, the prisoners were only allowed to ^{walk} on the north side of the prison, during the time allowed the men on each tier, which is about an hour each half day.

Spent about two hours in the yard, the balance in my cell, reading, Recd. a welcome letter of the 2nd from my daughter Lizzie, informing me of her engagement as Clerk in the Miami Co. sp. also items of family news. Got a bundle of papers. Nephew's Ensigns, from my old time friend Saml Shaw.

All well, Feel grateful to a kind Father for His mercies to me and mine, and for the way in which he is inspiring His servants.

Commenced the reading of a book from the Prison Library Voyage to Southern Seas, having read "Keverly".

Saturday, 25th.

With the exception of the "trusties" and other work hands, all the prisoners were locked in their cells, excepting an hour each half day, during which we could walk in the lower north corridor. I think these measures were taken

in consequence of the constant opening of the outside gates, during the building of the new South wing, now going on. Spent most of the time in reading, and the time out of the cell in walking and conversing with Bros. Justesen, & Terry. Helped Bro. Terry a little with some Arithmetical problems.

Sunday, 26th.

This had been a day of liberty!

Did I say liberty? well yes, at least such as a prisoner may expect to enjoy. There being no work going on today, we were all allowed the freedom of the yard, but were required to bring out our bedding, and air it in the sun, and what a picture the yard presented, what with trenches, gravel, rock, lime and sand, and every knob and trench covered with bedding, of every imaginable kind and description. Yes, and in all conditions, from clean to dirty, and from still to lively, although I must say from what I can discover, that there is less vim among the prisoners than when they were in the old bunk houses. The men seemed gay^{er} than usual, although there was one fight in the yard.

over a game of cards. between John Smith & - Leemie,
who were put in the sweat box. Leemie's being soon after
released. We had Episcopal services in the afternoon
the Rev. Mr. Putnam officiating. What a form of god-
liness, without the power!! Thank God for the true
Gospel, and the knowledge it brings, and joyous
associations it bestows. Recd. a few papers from L. J. An-
derson. My first from Sam. Felt.

Monday, 27th.

We were today confined in ^{our} cells, as on Satur-
day, having near two hours walk in the corridor by our
cell doors. Finished reading "Voyages to Southern Seas,"
a part of which is instructive from a geographical view.
but it too much interspersed with fiction of an uninterest-
ing kind. No mail for me tonight. Obtained from
the library Scott's "Peril of the Peak."

Tuesday, 28th.

Spent today much as yesterday. Had a good
bath, which was quite refreshing. Expected a letter
but did not get any. I wonder how they are
at home tonight! Think I could sleep sweet-
er if I could have a peep at each.

Wednesday, 29th.

I was today removed from Cell No. 7, to No. 79, having for my cellmate William Golden, of New Jersey serving a term of 12 years for, burning the Ogden Opera House, 1889.

Recd. a visit from Sisters Cornelia Taylor, - Recd. & - Hanson, the first from Freedm. Sanpete Co, an old friend, the others from Salt Lake City, Sister Hanson brought me a very fine bouquet. Their visit was an unexpected pleasure, enjoyed without the least paying or interference of the authorities.

Got a welcome letter from home, by Addie, & one from Bro. Chas. Lea of Spanish Fork, acknowledging receipt of my card of thanks, and promising further gift to the brethren. Had a pleasant evening with my new cellmate.

Thursday, 30th.

Find my cellmate very obliging. He took pains to rearrange and fix up things in every possible way for my comfort.

I was agreeably surprised, this forenoon, at receiving a visit from Mr. & Mrs. Chas Moore,

and Mr & Mrs. William Crabbe, of Salbade City, the two first, old friends, and formerly neighbors in Norway; "Charley" was in Norway yesterday, and saw my Daughter Lizzie, whom, and my family he reported well. Had a pleasant chat of the days of "Culd Lung Syne," They brought me four beautiful Apples, which were highly appreciated by myself and other friends.

Tonight, got a letter from my respected friend B. Reid of Manti, written at St. Green, referring to the political situation. Expressing kind regards of himself & R. R. Lewellyn, and asking what they could do to increase my comfort here. Thanks, kind friends, your good will is a solace in my time of confinement. Recd. papers from Bro. Anderson, N. York Home, addressing the letter to Oscar.

Friday, 31st.

The work on the new prison goes steadily on, which causes our continued confinement. Weather is very fine for the season. Sent out our clothes to the prison "washer women." Health is good, I find it lighter and pleasanter on this side of the cell house.

Saturday, Nov. 1st.

Another fine day, Golden is out-cutting sagebrush, a gang of six being taken out for that purpose each fine day, so I have my house to myself today. Recd. two papers from Bro. S. J. Anderson, Also the San Francisco Examiner, to Apr. 23, which I suspect has been ordered for me by Anderson. And got the first papers of the S. W. Herald, so am now well supplied with papers. Bro. Dunham was "fired" from the kitchen for sending a letter in an unapproved manner.

Sunday 2nd.

All the prisoners were allowed the benefit of the yard today, which was a very agreeable change. We aired our bedding, and my cellmate washed out our cell, we having seen a number of bed bugs through the week.

Today being "Mormon Sunday" in prison parlance, that is, it is the day on which our people send up elders to hold services conducted by the latter-day-saints, we were in hopes of hearing a basket sermon, and we were not disappointed. At about 2 P.M. we were called to service by "three bells," where Elder a recently returned missionary from Palestine.

a good though short discourse upon the first principles of the gospel. The singing, led by Bro. Beesley, completely won the hearts of the prisoners, who manifested their approval in a rather boisterous manner. Spent much of the day reading the many papers I had recd.

Monday, 3rd.

Am well today, feel benefited by yesterday's "Sun bath." Wasted much of the time ^{evening} in reading while in my cell. During my walk in the corridor this afternoon, I was accompanied by Carlow McEster lane of Manti, who is serving a life imprisonment for killing two men in ^{her} had many things to say in justification of the killing, and of the severity and injustice of his punishment. Spent the evening pleasantly talking with Goldin, about his past life, and of matters connected with "Humanism," which ^{he} received with approval.

Tuesday, 4th,

Spent the day much as yesterday, Again Mr. Farlan told me his story, seeming to think himself greatly injured in the events that have passed

him here. He gave me some of the details of the trials some of which were new to me, and may furnish some reason for his ideas in the case, all of which tells me that we should not form too hasty conclusions through popular rumour. This is general congressional election day, J. T. Cairne is our candidate.

Wednesday, 5th.

Weather dull and cloudy, as if a storm were brewing, Cook burned the meat for dinner today, so we had none for dinner, at which there was a general howl among the prisoners, as it was said it was caused through neglect while card playing, which is one of the evils allowed in the prison, Goldin and I took lunch in our cell, after dinner. Dinner consisted of bread gravy & cabbage, and water to drink. The whole of the cooks were discharged this afternoon and others appointed in their places.

Got a letter tonight from Lizzie, I learn that the folks are well, and that she likes her stove work. But none of my recent letters mention the receipt of my two last sent.

Thursday, 6th.

This is month visiting day, Wonder if I shall get a visitor? Should certainly like to see

friendly face from the outside; It is now P.M.
and not one yet. Have been expecting news
of the election, but nothing definite comes in. Rum-
mored that Caine is elected over Goodwin, &
that the Democrats have made a sweeping vic-
tory throughout the country, "So make it be."

At 2.10 I was called to meet Sister Starkey and
her niece Sister Emsley, with whom, and Sr. Felt and
other sisters I and about 1/2 doz. other brethren had
a very pleasant visit, of about 15 min.

My visitors brought me a supply of Cheese, Candy, Ap-
ples, Cakes, Bologna & preserves, which were very
acceptable to me, my cellmates and others.

We learn that the Democrats have made great
gains over the Republicans in the national elections,
and that John T. Caine is elected Delegate to Con-
gress by a majority of 5000 votes, as per Tribune.

Friday, 7th.

The weather is better today. Our supplies of
yesterday helped out the regular fare nicely. The
fresh cooks are doing better than the others,
which is duly appreciated by the prisoners.

The papers today state a more sweeping Demo-
cratic victory than the most sanguine member

of that party could have expected, The statement is made that there will be a democratic majority of over seventy in the House of Representatives.

Recd. another welcome letter of yesterday from Lizzie, giving an account of the scarcity of teachers, and of the possible hiring of one from S. L. C. also of other home affairs,

Saturday, 8th.

Passed today as the late previous on. Health good. Recd. Sample papers from Bro. Anderson, also the Herald & Examiner. Had additional talk with McFarland, in which he stated his position respecting his wife and her father C. DeMills, which was not a favorable one. The papers are filled with accounts of the great success of the Democratic Party. May they use their power well and wisely, not to oppress, but to liberate every person in this broad land, from unjust laws, and work for freedom and liberty to all.

Sunday, 9th.

We enjoyed another day's freedom in the yard, which we greatly appreciated. we could meet and talk with friends.

Had a talk with Bro. Levi S. Dunham, who should be released tomorrow from a 16 mos. imprisonment on a charge of adultery. He is much concerned as to his release, as it depends on his getting bonds in the additional charges brought against him. Tried to encourage him, and to have him hope for the best. Our services today were of the Episcopal order, conducted by Rev. Putnam. A form without the power. Golden told of many of his exploits as a "crook."

Monday, 10th.

Weather fine, Health good. Golden is out in the Sagebrush gang. Am keeping house alone. Will turn to my "Bookkeeping," and other work. Spent the day reading and study. Heard today that I was to be appointed Prison Librarian to succeed Bro. Christian Anderson, of Fillmore, who, in the 16th, inst will finish a term of 18 months imprisonment for adultery. Bro. was informed tonight that the bond filed for his release had been refused by the U.S. Pros. Atty. because it had not been executed before a U.S. Commissioner. I wrote again for him, to Bro. L. J. Anderson to have a bond made out as desired.

Tuesday, 11th.

Had a good bath today, Weather cloudy. The iron bars for the windows of the new prison, are being brought into the yard, Mason work is stopped for the present. A large number of bricks are piled up. Our new cooks are furnishing a great variety of food and giving better satisfaction.

Recd. a welcome letter from my Daughter Addie from which I learn that my folks are well, and of the innocent prattle of my little ones, Charlotte Samuel H. Walter. It is refreshing to hear from "Home Sweet Home". Will try to write to James and Addie tonight. 8.15 Finished my letter. at retired at 9 P.M. after listening to the relation of strange events in the life of my cellmate.

Wednesday, 12th.

My hat being in a dilapidated condition, "Golden" very neatly patched up the holes with paper & flour paste, which dexterously placed inside, giving my poor hat quite an improved appearance. But making think of the expression "Shabby genteel," He spent the rest of the forenoon repairing my chair, which was broken on one side, which fixed very

neatly, Tonight I got the Herald and papers from Bro. L. F. Anderson. Finished the evening with the papers and listening to Golden's relation of events in his career.

Thursday, 13th.

Was called this ^{to the office} morning to take the place of Bro. Christian Anderson, as Prison Librarian. Spent the day with Anderson, learning the nature of my new duties, which are not very onerous. Think I shall like the position well, as it will give me greater freedom, and release me from the close confinement of cell life.

Spent the evening in social chat with Golden on various subjects. Some one stole a good regulation shirt of mine from the line.

Friday, 14th.

Entered upon my new labors. Find them quite agreeable. It seems the most agreeable labor at which I could have been put. The day passed in rectifying and serving out books. And the evening in reading the news, and chatting with my cell-mate. Am anxious about Bro. Dunham's release, & word about his bonds,

Saturday, 15th.

I was notified this morning to leave Cell 79, and move to 10. 13. This Friend Golden and I are cellmates no longer, and our pleasant associations as such, no longer exist, but I trust our friendship will be as warm as ever. My new cellmate is Bro. Hans. Jaspersen, of Goshute, who is serving a term of five years for polygamy and 2 yrs. for adultery, ^{the sentence running together.} his being the last known case of polygamy, previous to the pulling down of the Edmund House in Salt Lake City.

Bros. Anderson & Newsome left today, having completed their terms, this being the latter's second imprisonment for living with his wives. The weather continues fine and pleasant. Spent an agreeable evening with Bro. Jaspersen, he making a human hair watch chain, I reading the news for both. We enjoyed the luxury of two candles at once, until "Three bells," he saying that was the usual number burned at once in his cell. Today & tomorrow, Stake conference is being held at Mornai. Sunday, 16th.

This is Conference Sunday at home. Many of

my friends will doubtless visit my family, whom they may try to cheer up in their lonesome condition, and perhaps bestow a thought upon the the absent, who for them, and the principle involved is confined in a felon's cell. His pleasant to be remembered by the dear ones at home.

Proceeded with my library duties in the forenoon. At about noon, Mr. Stark told me that the Warden desired the appointment of Bro. Warren B. Smith, as prison librarian, of which desire he had not previously known; and that the Warden must have his way, to which I willingly agreed. He kindly gave me the privilege of promenade in the cellhouse, at all times of day, and replaced me in cell 79, with the privilege of having my cell open through the day, for all of which I heartily thanked him, and removed again to my old cell.

Monday, 17th.

Weather fine and clear. Enjoyed to the full my privileges. My health is good, and I feel quite well. Recd. Sampete & Jacob Co. papers from my old Friend Bro. Reid. Bro. Durbin is very uneasy about being held here so long. Tried to comfort him. Had a pleasant walk and talk with Bro. C. H. Terry. The evening was spent in chat with Golden.

Tuesday, 18th.

Weather good. Enjoyed my promenade and talks with a number of the brethren who are kept in the cellhouse. Bro. Dunham is quite uneasy at being kept here so long, awaiting the return of his bonds. We received no mail tonight, which does not lessen his anxiety. Our new Chinese Cook, "Charley," is doing well. The improvements are marked, and appreciated by the prisoners. Spent some time in reading and studying book keeping. Bro. R. Justesen was visited by his eldest son, which was a pleasant feature in Bro. Justesen's prison life.

Wednesday, 19th.

Another fine day. Health good. Spent most of the day in reading and friendly talks with Dunham & McFarlane. Recd. the Herald to night, also letters from Clara & Uncle John, giving news of the good time had at the Stake Conference at home, and naming a number of friends who called with words of cheer from for my family, for all of which I am grateful to those who bestow a word of comfort to my wives, who bear their lots so patiently. No word about Bro. Dunham's bonds.

Thursday 20th.

This day passed much as the few previous ones. until evening, when I recd. a good letter from my Daughter Lizzie, saying the folks at home were ~~very~~ well, and informing me of the good time enjoyed during Conference. The visits paid them by many friends, and of the marriage of Ed. & Lars Anderson, to Albert & Kate White. I commenced to answer but did not finish my letter.

Friday 21st.

Passed much as the previous day. Bro. Annham is still uneasy at being detained in prison. Tried to encourage him as best I could. Tonight I got the long looked for letter from Bro. S. J. Anderson informing us of the execution of a new bond for Annham, explaining the causes of delay, which were unavoidable on Bro. Anderson's part, and showed how persistently he had sought to accomplish the object, which would be the means of releasing Annham from an imprisonment of over 13 months duration. I am thankful for the thought that I may, through my friends, have aided in his deliverance.

Saturday 22nd.

Had a short talk this morning with Annham, respecting his release. Arranged to read Bro. Anderson's

letter to him when his tier was out. Durham was
called outside at about 9. A. M. Could only speak to him
as he passed in the corridor above. Requested him to see
my folks and Bro. Anderson, which he promised to do.
Did not see him again, and learned from Mr.
Norrell that he left at about noon, which fact gave
me much pleasure. Bro. Bennett of Meadew. is quite
unwell, seeming to have taken a severe cold. He had a fever
and seemed quite debilitated.

Sunday 23rd.

We had the freedom of the yard again today,
which all seemed to enjoy. A Bro. Moses Wilkerson, whose
time and 30 days extra service expired ^{water down} today, was taken
before Commissioner Greenman, for his discharge, but
he was remanded to prison, on what seems an in-
just ruling, in the matter of the exemption laws.
We advised him to stand up for his rights.

Attended services in the afternoon. Got County
papers from Bro. Anderson tonight. Bro. Bennett
thought himself a little better today. My own health con-
tinues good.

Monday 24th.

There being no building going on in the
yard, the men of the various tiers were all out

ed the prison yard for their promenade,
a privilege which all enjoyed. Bro. Bennett
seems quite sick yet, although he thinks
himself better. He was removed to Cell 77,
with Bro. J. Taylor of Salem. He will get
more sun, and warmth. I recd. a pleasant
visit from my friend Bro. Reid, of Manti,
who brought good news of my folks & friends
at home. All were well, which was the best
news I could get. For which blessing I feel grate-
ful to a kind Father, whose protecting care
has been over me and my little flock, these
many years. The Bro. showed his kindness by
bringing me a number of creature comforts,
a part of which I had the pleasure of giv-
ing to my fellow prisoners.

Tuesday 25th.

The good weather as well as my good health
continues, which makes our yard privilege very
agreeable. Bro. Bennett was in the yard some this
afternoon. He seems to be improving. Recd. a good
letter from my daughter Addie. She shows a thoughtful-
ness beyond her years. I learn that my family is well, &
that the boys have hauled the winter's fuel. Passed the
day much as usual.

Wednesday, 26th.

Another fine day, during which we have enjoyed our walks in the yard. Spent some time advising with Bro. Powell as to provisions he wished to make for the different branches of his family. The boys are anxious to learn if they are to be remembered tomorrow by friends outside. It being Thanksgiving Day, Golden and I spent the evening reading the story "Beatrice" until "two bells", when we prepared to fall into the arms of "Morpheus."

Thursday, 27th.

Thanksgiving Day has come at last, the second that I have spent in the "Utah Pen," to wit; this one and in 1887, when I was a prisoner for living with my wives, as I am today. God knows when this ungodly persecution will end.

There are about thirty of us now here for this great crime. I hope we shall never do worse, and that we shall never forsake those who have given us their all, their honor, nor the innocents who look to us for their earthly all and much that pertains to their eternal welfare. May the Great Father protect them while we are prisoners for their sakes.

We were given a good dinner, which consisted of beefsteak, potatoes, gravy, Macaroni soup, beans, bread, plum pudding, & pie. Think of it, pie for prisoners! All were allowed the freedom of the yard, and seemed bent on having a good time, jumping, dancing and friendly bouts with the gloves were indulged in. Got a friendly letter from Bro. Jos. Gee. Wrote a letter to "Uncle John" before going to bed.

Friday, 28th.

We were kept in the cell-house, until about 3.40 P.M. today, (excepting meal times,) at which hour an entertainment was given to the prisoners under the auspices of Mrs. Parsons, the Marshall's Wife. It consisted of songs, readings, & recitations which were well rendered, and highly appreciated by the audience. Why can there not be more such treats bestowed upon society's outcasts?

Saturday, 29th.

Weather fine, Health good & time goes bravely on, Bro. Bennett is better today, Read some and wrote a letter to Bro. J. C. Watson, 6th Ward. Got the papers, and a letter from "Ted." Shaw, inquiring as to my welfare, & desiring to know

of my condition, and all I can tell him of prison and prison life. Numbers of the inmates who have been awaiting trial are being taken to the C. L. & Ogden courts, some of whom are getting heavy sentences, in fact, so heavy that, I think the course is doing more harm than good.

Sunday 30th.

Another sabbath day, here a day's promenade in the yard which all seem to enjoy. We were required to take our bedding out for air, which presented quite a sight in its many colors conditions and positions; quite a picture for our artists.

I had a long walk and chat in the forenoon with Bro. W. D. Pace, "General Pace" of the late Transvaal Legion, and a promenade and chat with Bro. C. A. Terry of Fairview, in the afternoon, after which we were called to meeting were held by the Episcopalians. So much different from the true worship of God's people.

Recd. a letter tonight from Bro. J. M. Davis, of Pease, informing me that he understood I was sick, and that he and Bro. John Coltrin had seen Attorney King about my case, who had told them to ascertain the facts, and if the report of my sickness was true he would try to obtain a pardon for me. Thanks kind friends, I am well,

with the exception of an occasional home sickness, which would scarcely be considered good ground for a pardon in my case.

Monday, Dec. 1st.

Health good. Fine weather. Prisoners locked in the cell house as usual. Reviewed my bookkeeping some, and read papers. Wrote to Bro. J. M. Davis, telling him how I get along, & thanking him for his interest in my case.

Tuesday, 2nd.

Passed today much as the previous ones, until the afternoon, when I recd. a letter from Lizzie, informing me that my Boy Wilfred had been very sick with a quincy, that he was some better, that Mother was worn out, and of the kindness of Sister Cornelia Taylor, in helping them; also of the dangerous sickness of Aunt Jane Hutchison, and the birth of Mrs. Hansen's daughter, quite a chapter of troubles. I hope all are better now, and that Mother will stand the strain, & that I could be with them.

Wednesday, 3rd.

This is a cold, chilly day, Atmosphere
chill & heavy, with snow falling on the
mountains. Spent a part of the day in
reading & study. Prisoners generally com-
plain of the cold, as the radiators
are not in working condition, but men
are at work fixing them up. The President's
Message to Congress was eagerly scanned
for some reference to the condition of af-
fairs in Utah, but none of importance is
made, other than he does not think it
well to give the Mormons Statehood,
fearing they would pass laws legalizing po-
lygamy. Recd. a letter from Sister Eliza
Beth Hudson of Spring City, and Bro. Martin
Taylor of Iron. Thanks kind friends.
I write, tonight, to my boy Joseph, encouraging
him to write to me.

Thursday, 4th.

The weather was some warmer today, but
not so pleasant as during the first days of the week.
I had a pleasant visit today from Sisters Mar-
tha Ellis & ^{Josephina} Omsley & her young brother. They brought
me some apples, pickles, Bologna Mustard & Candy.

Had a pleasant chat about home & friends.
Spent most of the day in reading the papers
& chatting with brethren. Wonder how my boy
Wilford is. Brother Jas. H. Jenkins of Goshen,
was quite unwell through last night and a
part of today, being troubled with asthma.
It is now 8.20 P. M. Golden is reading. I think I
will do the same.

Friday, 5th.

Another dull day, Radiators not yet
in working condition, so it was cold in
the cells & corridors. Got a letter from Bro.
Jos. Bagnall, of Chester, respecting the
price of the Planet Jr. Seeder & Cultivator.
Railroading in San Pete, and news in
general. There is a growing anxiety on
the part of the brethren here, to learn if
there is any move being made by the Gov.
or by Church Authorities for the
settlement of the question of U.C., so
that established family relations may be
allowed to continue without further dis-
turbance. So may it be.

Saturday, 6th.

This has been a somewhat warmer day than the previous ones, but quite cold in the shade. Some twenty "Mormon" prisoners, myself in the number, stood for our photos, in two groups, which were taken in the yard by a son of C. R. Savage. In the afternoon and evening I wrote a letter to Ted Shaw, in answer to his, recd. a week ago.

Sunday, 7th.

A cold disagreeable day, no fire in the cellhouse. Prisoners were quite uncomfortable, until about 4 P.M. which was hailed with delight by the inmates. Attended "Mormon" services in the afternoon, led by Elder (Professor) Talmadge. Services and music were enjoyed by all. Got papers & writing paper from Bro. L. J. Anderson. I guess the last named article is sent as a gentle hint that a letter would be acceptable. All right kind friends, if all goes well, the letter shall be sent. Bro. Clare Reel of Manti, was organist in the services today. We took the liberty of exchanging friendly words.

Monday, 8th.

Another fine day, and the radiators being in working order, the prisoners were more comfortable. Spent the day in reading, and promenading in the corridors. Bro. Jenkins was visited by his son, who was on his return from a mission to Scotland. On coming in, he reported a new order, to wit: that no more supplies ^{from his friends} would be allowed in the prison. That all such extras must be purchased through the prison Office. I wrote a letter tonight to Bro. Anderson, thanking him for his many favors.

Tuesday, 9th.

The weather today is bright and fair. The new order is the talk of the prison. It seems to have been issued in consequence of a prisoner clandestinely bringing, or having hail sent to him ^{the} a saw, concealed in a watch, with which implement, it being supposed, he or others intended to break from jail. This day is passing much as the preceding one. Got a letter tonight from my Boy Joseph, the first he has written me to this place, during my present term.

Wednesday, 10th.

Weather fine and mild, Visited Bro. John A. Powell, in the Hospital, at his request, who is suffering from nervous prostration, through brooding over his imprisonment and the circumstances of his family. Left him feeling better. Had the pleasure of receiving letters from my Daughter Addie, & son Wilford, who was recently so sick with a quincy. He is much better than the Lord. Addie's letter tells of her Mother being sick, and of Aunt Matilda being with her, just as it should be. I feared a sick spell to Emma through over work with Wilford. I also received a friendly letter from Bro. C. C. N. Doins of Ephraim. It was full of sympathy and goodwill for my condition. He knows how it is, having been a prisoner here himself for the great crime of living with his wives.

Thursday, 11th.

Bro. Peter Olsen of Kosharem, and Bro. Geo. H. Crosby of Springerville, Apache Co. Arizona were brought in with other prisoners, from Beaver, at 10.30 last night, charged with Adultery. The former for nine

months, the latter for three months, having promised to obey the law, which policy seems now to be followed, as a result of the "Manifesto."

Brick laying was commenced on the new or duplicate prison today, so the present capacity of 250, will soon be doubled, when, it is boasted, that they will send our wives to the "Pen," for infractions of the Edmund's Tucker Law. May such a time never come!

Talked with Bros. Crosby & Olsen, who explained their positions to me and other brethren.

Friday, 12th.

Fine weather, Health good. Building goes on bravely, Wrote to my wife Emma. Spent the time in reading. Promenading and conversing with friends.

Saturday, 13th.

A rather dull day. No word from home. I fear my wife Emma is sick, and they do not wish to inform me.

Sunday, 14th.

I was, for the first time, called on the "Pump Police," at which I worked until 10.30, when my friend "Tom Gramoldi" came and insisted that I was not able to do the work, and took my place for the rest of the day. Kind hearted boy! and yet he is here on a twelve year sentence as a murderer! Such is human nature, a mixture of good and bad. The demon drink leads, as in this case, to much of the misery of humanity. None but an omnipotent Father can judge his children aright. A number of new prisoners were sent from Oxford yesterday, among them four of our brethren for W.C. & adultery, with whom we chatted in the yard.

Recd. papers from Bros. Anderson & Shaw, and letters from James & Lizzie, from which I find that my wife Emma has been sick with pneumonia, but was better.

Monday, 15th,

The weather is still warm and pleasant.

Health remains good. Time is passing
right along to the day of my release!
Would that something would turn up
in behalf of our persecuted people!
whereby men ^{might} ~~may~~ live with and support
their wives and children. Wrote Wm. H. King,
for Br. Bennett, about action in his behalf for a pardon.
Tuesday, 16th.

The Cell house has been quite cold today, the
radiators, for some cause, not being heated until
evening. Had pleasant talks with the brethren
recently arrived from the Ogden Court. Read
a number of papers. Some of the brethren
feel cold and chilly, in consequence of the low tem-
perature. Commenced a letter, to night, to Bro.
"Sam," Shaw and Margarette, his wife, of McPhd.
My cellmate, Golden, has been quite unwell,
for a number of days, being filled with a cold.
My health, thank the Lord, is good. Would that I
could say as much for all at home!

Wednesday, 17th.

The weather still good but slightly cloudy.
I was removed to cell 92, on second tier ^{South} ~~West~~ side,
my cellmate being Enoch A. Holbrook of
Bountiful Davis Co. Utah, sentenced, in Third
Dist. Court, Oct. 1st, 1890, for arson, to one

years imprisonment. He is desirous of improving his mind, by acquiring a knowledge of the branches of common school education, and desires me to help him, which hope to have pleasure in doing. I, Bro. Siedewick & Grossbeck were called out and had a good visit with John Henry Smith's wife and Sister Hansen, of the City, Recd. a good letter from Bro. Wm. Prestwich, and finished my letter to Bro & Sr. Shaw, of Nephi. I am sorry to leave my cellmate Goldin, to whom I am much attached.

Thursday, 18th.

Spent some time reading, and in explaining principles in the elementary work in arithmetic, and teaching Bro. Holbrook, who seems desirous of learning, although quite unused to the work. Recd. a letter from Bro. Dunham.

Friday, 19th.

Myself and Holbrook spent some time in improvements on our hammocks. I then gave him a lesson on the vowels and some vowel sounds. Continued the lesson and gave him some arithmetic. Spent some time in reading. Found Bro. Dunham's cane, (of which he wrote me) in the hands of other parties, who were claiming it. The masons have walled us in the yard on the east.

and are doing the same on the south, in the erection of the duplicate building, so that all but trustees, or workers, when allowed out of the cell house, will have but a small yard in which to promenade, say about 4×6 rods. It is hoped we may have so much liberty each day when the south wall gets high enough to keep us in.

Saturday, 20th.

The weather was some brighter today. My cellmate has not taken any lessons, as he was expecting visitors. I recd. a rather ancient looking prison cap to wear, this being all the prison garb I have so far recd. Shall try to get it washed as it needs it badly. Got a letter from James, from which I learn that Emma is able to sit up each day. ^{Thank} God for so great a blessing! Some and our children. Had papers from Bro. Andersen, and learned of the kindness of my friend Bro. Henniger, to my folks. Thanks kind Friend. May I be able to repay you. Commenced a letter to Sister Hudson, Spring City.

Sunday, 21st.

Had the pleasure of the yard today. It seemed to be enjoyed by all. Attended meeting this afternoon. Finished my letter

to Sister Hudson, giving a few thoughts on
prison life, and some account of how we
get along, Our condition &c.

Monday, 22nd.

This is the shortest day, although the weather
having been fine and bright, its shortness is not observ-
able. The masons have been busy on the walls of the new
prison. Spent most of the day in reading. Gave
Holbrook an arithmetic lesson this forenoon.

This is my birth-day, the second that I have spent
in the Utch Penitentiary, for the sake of my wives &
children. God bless them! It is against man's
law to love and honor them, notwithstanding the
words of the Saviour: "What God hath joined toge-
ther, let no man put asunder."

How has it fared with my family today. Are
they well, if so, have they met and had their usual
birthday dinner? I suggested it to them in my last
letter^{to} them. Perhaps their hearts are too sad in their
troubled state, but it will not always be so, we shall
have many happy days yet. I had hoped to get
a letter from home today, as a reminder^{air} of the day.

Good night, wives & children, may peace and joy
be yours in the many days to come.

Tuesday, 23rd.

This has been one of the happiest days of my prison life, at about 8.30 A.M. I recd. a welcome visit from Bro. Wm. Prestwich Jr. and my son Aaron, who had come all the way from Sonoma, San Francisco to pay me a visit, I was overjoyed to see them, They gave me good and welcome news of my family, That all were well, That Emma had recovered, and that Amy was blest with a sweet little girl, born on the 17th inst. Thank the Lord for that, That she and babe are well. They gave me the local news, and told me how many of our friends were getting along, also of losses to some of them, Nels. Sorenson having lost a boy, and some others being sick, among the number, Aunt Caroline, and Maggie Shaw, who is afflicted with diphtheria, poor girl, I wrote her to play a tune for me at 8.30 P.M. Christmas, I wonder if she will be able to comply?

They brot. me some things, and left me \$4 in cash, given to them by friends, to make me comfortable.

Thanks kind friends and visitors, there is no money in it to you, but it brings a whole lot of joy, to the lot of a poor prisoner, Recd. a kind letter from Bro. Cliff of Mount Pleasant, who was one of the first four men sentenced for U.C. from San Francisco, Oct. 14, 1887.

Wednesday, 24th

Freed, about this morning that Wm. & Aaron
brought to the 'Pen' with them. Containing apples, cheese,
butter, oranges, and a piece of cloth for coatlin-
ing. The Warden retaining a pair of overalls sent,
but sent in word that if I really needed them he would
send them in. I was enabled to treat number of
friends, who had not tasted fruit for a long time.

Thanks kind friends for giving me this pleasure,
Was out in the corridor all forenoon, though being
shaved when my corridor was called.

Spent the afternoon in reading and teaching
Subtraction to Holbrook, Before Supper. Freed. Papers
from Br. Anderson, & letters from Jos. Br. Hemminger
and a joint one from Brs. Carter (Geo) & Pers. Level-
lyn of Tin. Green, containing a present from them
of \$10. which the Warden placed to my Cr. Brethren,
I don't know how to repay such kindness to my
unworthy self. Surely the Lord has given me many
friends! Bp. Bennett of Meadow left
today, having been pardoned, by Pres. Harrison.

Christmas Day,

Weather warm and pleasant. We were
allayed in the yard for the day, where we
chatted with friends and brethren.

The authorities gave us a good dinner in honor of the day. Mrs Parsons, the Marshall's wife, sent us each a small flower, which was put by our plates. Many of the prisoners wore their flowers for the rest of the day.

Many were the speculations among the brethren, as to how it was at home, with friends, wives and children. We cannot help thinking of times that have passed, or of hoping for good times to come.

Recd. a friendly letter from Bro. Geo. Brough of Spring City, and wrote one to my daughter Lizzie, suggesting a name for my youngest child. Telling them how we spent the day, and sent for some hair, to have a few things made, and referred to the sickness of Miss Maggie Shaw.

Friday, 26th.

Health good. Weather fine. During my walk in the corridor, had a talk with, and recd. a few recipes from Dr. West, a fellow prisoner.

For Pains In Joints. (Rheumatism)

Pour as much ^{Vinegar} salt or salt as the latter will absorb. put ^{it} on a cloth one to two inches thick, which place or wrap on the afflicted part. will give immediate relief.

For Pains In Stomach Or Bowels,

Wring a cloth in boiling water. Place it on the stomach as soon as possible, on which sprinkle the cloth well with ^{strong} Camphor dissolved in Alcohol. Cover patient with bed clothes to get and keep him warm and the pain will disappear.

To Cure Sore Eyes, Remove Sty and Preserve The Sight.

Dissolve 5¢ worth each, of white Vitric and sugar of lead, in 8 oz. of pure water. Bathe eyes, temples, and lower part of brow and the soreness will cease and sight will be strengthened. In ordinary cases bathe ^{eyes} night and morning, in bad cases three times a day.

To Get Foreign Substances Out Of The Eye.

Get a Teaspoonfull of flusseed, open the afflicted eye, put all the seed possible into the eye, which must be closed, and, if possible worked, and after a while the substance will work out.

I was favored with a visit from Brother James Harvey, who yesterday, returned from a visit to San Francisco, where he had been on business. He informed me that my folks and many friends were well, but that my daughter-in-law Mary, was sick with sore throat, thought by some to be Diphtheria, and that Aaron reached home on Wednesday, where he must have found things in any thing but a satisfactory condition. I hope she is not troubled with that terrible disease.

Saturday, 27th.

My general health is fair, but for three or four days past, my throat has shown a tendency to soreness. Something that has at times troubled me for years. I have today used a Plve of Salt Pepper & Butter, which seems to have taken out much of the inflammation. I hope I shall escape that trouble during my stay here. Reed. papers, which were full of Christmas talk, work on new prison goes bravely on. The yard is now walked in, which entirely keeps us in narrow limits. Had a little arithmetic work this afternoon. There are now thirty of our people confined here for infractions of the Edmunds Truckee Laws, so I am in "prison". May the number soon be less.

Sunday, 28th.

The following is a list of the names of the
brethren who stood for their photos. in Dec. 6th.
Picture No. 1.

L. B. Miller, ^{6 mons. U.C.} Spanish Fork, Aaron Harchy,
^{6 mons. U.C. 2nd} ^{18 yrs. cons. Eld. 2nd} Marm. Bedson ^{act. 2 yr.} Cardy, City, Chas. A. Terry
^{18 mons. ad.} ^{12 yr. ad. 2nd.} Fairview, S. J. Larsen & Wm. B. Pace, S. George,
^{1 U.C. 6 mons} N. H. Burrestin ^{12 yr. ad. 2nd.} Spring City, A. G. Slater ^{2 yrs. ad.} Hunts
ville, H. Sutcliffe, ^{3 yr. inst.} Junction, R. Justensen
Spring City.

No. 2.

W. B. Smith, ^{6 mons. U.C.} American Fork, H. F. F. Thomsen,
^{2 yrs. ad.} S. L. City, Jas. H. Jenkins, Goshen, J. S. Taylor, ^{6 mons. U.C.}
Salem, Isaac Whicker, ^{6 mons. U.C.} Deseret, Wm. M. Bishop
Deseret, Hans Jensen, Goshen, Hans Jasper
^{8 1/2 yrs. polyg. Excl. U.C.} sen. Goshen, Bp. H. B. Bennett Meadow, ^{1 yr. ad.}
Henry Teufles Holden, ^{6 mons. U.C.} Jas. M. Stewart,
Meadow

Of the above, I subscribed for six copies
No. 1. and 1 No. 2. 5 No. 1st & 1 No. 2. to be mailed
to my address at home, & 1 No. 1. to be mailed to Bro.
Samuel Shaw Nephew, by C. R. Savage, S. L. C.
Price 50¢ each. I signed an order on the Warden
today, for \$3.00 in payment for the above mentioned
pictures. Being Sunday, we had the prison yard for
promenade, which was enjoyed by all.

Attended services in the afternoon, spent a part of the time reading the papers. Got a nice letter tonight, dated the 25th from Addie, giving account of the numerous presents left for each by Santa Claus, even to the Baby girl, which he did not forget. Also of Ted's visit, and his gift of a turkey which all enjoyed for Christmas dinner, and telling me that Mary had diphtheria but was some better, also that Maggie Shaw was doing well, and sent regards of folks and a number of friends.

Monday, 29th.

Spent most of the day in reading and arithmetic work with Holbrook, although was occupied some with business in the office. Weather mild but slightly cloudy. There have been but a few storms this fall, the word is that there is but a small amount of snow in the mountains, and farmers are apprehensive of a scarcity of water for next year's crops.

Wrote a letter, tonight, to Martin Taylor, Juab. Juab Co,

Tuesday, 30th.

The day opened dull and cloudy, and continued so throughout the day, with an

appearance of storm on the mountains,
thus laying up a part of next year's water supply.
Read and helped Holbrook today.
Paid J. Taylor 50¢ stamps for a photo. to
be mailed to Cousin Stephen, by C.R. Savage.

Wednesday, 31st.

This is the last day of the memorable year A.D.
1890. a year that has witnessed many important
events in the social, political and religious world,
events that in their effects will be manifested in
affecting the welfare of our Nation, and the Peo-
ple of God in all time to come! How differ-
ently the saints view many things than they did
a year ago. How rapidly the purposes of God
are unfolding themselves! How big with events
the future seems! Shall we each be prepared to
perform our parts acceptably in the sight of Heaven?
Will the persecutions of our enemies continue
against us, or will their hands be stayed, in the
year that is ready to dawn upon us?

Good bye old year. Thou hast been fraught
with good to me and mine. Many blessings have
we enjoyed through thy days, although thou found
me a freeman and leavest me a prisoner,
for the great crime of honoring my wives.

and children. God bless them this night,
May His blessings be continued unto us during
the eventful year of 1891, May right, not night,
triumph through thy days, May good rejoice
and the wicked have sorrow!

Have spent today much as usual, The storm
has abated, and the temperature is milder.

Thursday, January 1st 1891.

The first day of this eventful year has now nearly
past, (7.20 P.M.) To me, it has been an anxious
one, this has been visiting day, but very few visitors have
been in the prison, none for me, nor have I heard any
news from home, ^{since Sunday} and, while my family were well,
my daughter-in-law was afflicted with diphtheria, there
being three small children, any of whom would be in
a ^{conclusion} sad case indeed, to be taken with the dread disease,
if ^{their} Mother is not able to take care of them. I wonder
how it is with my Boy and his family? I have spent
the day much as usual, in reading Chatting and help-
ing Holbrook. My Boy James, is sixteen years of
age today, and thus the years are rolling by.

Friday, 2nd.

Got a letter at about 8.15 this morning,
from Lizzie, of the 30th ult. telling me how

things are around home, That Mary's diphtheria is very bad, That Aaron is used up, He and Hannah have all to do, that his two oldest children are with their Grandma Faur, That Addie Sersen was very bad with diphtheria, and that all public gathering were stopped in account of sickness, That she had been troubled with sore eyes for a week past, and that Maggie Shaw was improving. I have desired a letter from home for days, being oppressed with gloomy forebodings, and this is the sequel, I hope it may be better with Mary by this time, but feel oppressed with fears, I want to write and yet would like more news first.

It has been snowing today in the prison yard, After writing the above, at 3 P. M. I was called out to meet visitors, and, on going to the office, I found Bro. Chas. Longson & Aunt Gillah, awaiting me, to whom I read a part of Lizzie's Letter, about the sickness at Morris, & Mary's condition, about which ^{we} were talking, when Mr. Stacks heard of me a telegram containing the sad news that Mary had died at 1 P. M. today, thus leaving my poor Boy and three small children, We all felt very sad in consequence.

ing the sorrowful condition in which
he and little ones were left. I request-
ed them to write respecting the care of the
motherless Babe, suggesting that Aunt
Amy take it and raise it with hers, if
it will be agreeable to Sister Hannah Purr
and Amy. I wrote to Aaron tonight
making the above suggestions and expressing sym-
pathy for him in his bereaved condition.

Saturday, 3rd.

Weather pleasant, but could not do much
but think of our Boy's loss, his condition, and that
of the folks at home, of their distressed condition,
and of their probable engagement in Mary's obse-
quies, the sad scenes in connection therewith,
and the great sorrow at their loss of Aaron and
her parents. May God send comfort to their
wounded hearts! and bless the motherless children.

Wrote a note to Lizzie this morning which I
inclosed in Aaron's letter.

Recd. from Bro. Anderson, and a letter
from Bro. Stettin. I find a thing at home, saw
the saint. New Year's Day, and the sad news of the
death ^{Dec. 31st} of Ciddie Swensen babe of diphtheria.
They were close neighbors to Aaron & Mary.

Reported an improvement in Mary's case. and, later,
that she was worse. The letter was dated Dec. 30. ^{from} ^{the}
one day before that sorrowful message. I retire
once more with a heavy heart, hoping the
others of my little flock may be spared to me &
my boy.

Sunday, 11th.

The first Sunday in 1891! I spent it much as
I had many others in the Utah Pen. The weather
was clear and fair. We were allowed the prison yards
until 2.15. when we were called to meeting where
"Mormon" services were held, accompanied by a
numerous quire, which rendered good music. His
courses were preached by Elders Pierce & Shry. Sub-
jects, resurrection & baptism for the living and the dead,
which were ably handled, and enjoyed by the brethren.

Today completes half of the time for which I was
sentenced, including the thirty days I shall have to serve
for the fine and costs.

At noon today, I was presented with con-
vict coat & pants, for which I exchanged my citizen's
clothes of the same names, &c. after serving half of my
time, I find myself clothed in stripes, the nation's
criminal brand, for the crime of being a hus-
band to my wives and a father to my children.
May I never do worse, nor ever do less.

God bless them all!

Monday, 5th.

This has been a dull, stormy day, closing with a snow storm in the valley, with the appearance of a good fall in the mountains. Enjoyed a good bath, which was a real luxury. Spent the day in reading and helping Bri. Holbrook, who is quite interested in his arithmetic work. Was desirous of receiving a letter from home, to learn the particulars of Mary's case, and to learn if others are afflicted, but none came. Must wait until tomorrow.

Tuesday, 6th.

Today has been one of weary waiting for "the letter that never came". This suspense is very tiresome. I thought I should surely hear from home tonight, but no word has come to relieve my anxiety to know how things are at home. How is it with my Boy and his children, Did his Babe escape the contagion? and where is it. Who has become a mother to it, by trying to do a mother's duty to the Dear One? Whoever performs the labor of love will surely gain the gratitude of its mother and paternal Grandmother. I have spent the day as best I could in reading, teaching Holbrook and in a little practice in square root, which I was led to do by needing to use the following rule. "One half of the square of the hypotenuse equals the square of the perpendicular or base when they are equal in length."

Wednesday, 7th.

Another cold wintry day, snow on the ground and signs of storm in the mountains, I was engaged today as yesterday, Five new ~~cases~~ prisoners were brought from Ogden last night, having been sentenced to terms of from two days to three months for U.C. & adultery.

I was greatly disappointed again tonight at not getting any word from home. Surely they have had ample time to write and let me know how things are with them. How can it be? Another weary night and perhaps another day before I can be relieved of this suspense!

Thursday, 8th.

Spent another anxious day, until 3 P.M. when I got a letter from home, written by James Lizzie & Tilda, & one from Isaac Reynolds, from which I learn of the continuance of the diphtheria trouble, that Lewis Swenson was likely to lose his last child, that Aunt Bel's Sarah died on the 5th of pneumonia, and that on the 6th her Ellen and Susie were taken with diphtheria, that Ellen had lost her voice, that Bro. Warner had come from Nephi, but was not allowed in the house, that Aaron was cleaning up his house, Hannah & Leland being at Amy's, where they were happy and unconscious of their loss, that Joseph had a sore throat but ate and slept well, all the others were well, for which I am

thank full to the Lord for his care to my flock.

Wrote home tonight, giving instructions about the purchase of seeds for the coming year, and preparing the land for same, and spring work generally.

Friday, 9th,

The weather is cool, although the sun has shone brightly. Had a good arithmetic lesson today. Have felt easier about affairs at home than for some time past, but should like to learn that Jacob is all right.

Recd. a friendly letter from C. C. J. Christensen, of the 6th from Ogden, where he is at work painting. His letter contains many words of sympathy, although he is liable to come here soon. He sent \$1. which is placed to my a/c.

Saturday, 10th,

This has been an uneventful day. Weather has been fine and warm. Have spent the time as usual of late. Our supper tonight was bread and tea straight. Recd. the papers, also the Sentinel & Register from San Francisco, of the 29th & 30th ult. in which reference was made to the sickness in Aaron's & Lewis' families. Their mutual correspondent hardly surmising the the sadness to follow so soon. I hope the destroyer has lost his grip in all of the afflicted families. I found a Brother Eric Cullen, as one of the recent arrivals from Ogden Court, under a sentence of ten days for "U. C." He is seventy seven years old and served six

months in 1888, for the same offense, being here when
was confined here in that year. It seems he has again en-
dangered the peace of the nation by living with or acknow-
ledging his two aged wives.

Sunday, 11th.

We again had the run of the yard, which a number
of us utilized in chats with old friends and finding new
ones among the recent arrivals, who gave us a few ideas as to
how things were moving on the outside.

Attended Episcopal service in the afternoon. Rev. Put-
nam officiating, who preached a discourse on the 'Star
in the East.' Wrote a letter to Bros. Carter & Sewell
of Fountain Green.

Monday, 12th.

The weather has been fine and pleasant, Bro.
Slater was allowed to go home to Hinterville, in
company of an officer, to attend the funeral of
his oldest son, aged 21 yrs. who has died sud-
denly of typhoid fever. The funeral did not
take place until today, so Bro. Slater left his
folks after a visit of about two hours, reaching
here after nine last night. He has another
son sick, such are the trials of the saints.
Have been engaged as usual through the
day. Bro. Holbrook is doing well in his arith-

Tuesday, 18th.

I am still enjoying good health. The weather is quite fine for the season of the year. Masons have been actively engaged in laying brick on the walls of the new Pen. Mr. Starks kindly, restored to me the privilege of the corridor in the day time, instead of being shut in my cell, for which kindness I feel grateful, although it separates me more from Bro. Holbrook, who is very desirous of improving his time. Got a letter from Ciddie, from which I learn that the folks at home are well, that Aaron was cleaning up his place, with the aid of Mr. Faux and Hannah, that his babe is with him, that they are raising it with a bottle, that the others are with Aunt Amy, where Aaron will go tomorrow, that Aunt Bel's Susie died on Sunday, Lewis Swensen had lost his last child and his Mother her babe, there having been seven deaths from diphtheria. I had a chance of forming acquaintance with others of the late arrivals from Ogden, got a letter from B. Watson & H. Hark.

Wednesday, 19th.

Spent the forenoon in the corridors, reading the news and chatting with the brethren who were inside. I only slept a part of the night, so was somewhat sleepy in the afternoon and took a snooze in my hammock. The weather changed to snowing, which I hope will continue that there may be water enough in the

mountains for next years crops. The snow fall has so far been very limited, which has made the farmers anxious about next summer's products. We have for sometime spent our evenings in reading from "The Story of the Book of Mormon," which we enjoy, we read over forty pages tonight, having now read the first 312 pages. I finished with a piece from the S. F. C. Examiner.

Today my son Aaron will have moved in with Aunt Amy. I hope the folks are and will continue well. I am thankful that the disease seems to have staid its course in my family. Wonder why I don't get a letter from Lizzie? She promised one in a few days more than a week ago. I will retire and hope for pleasant dreams of the loved ones. Oh! Father, bless each of them with Thy good gifts.

Thursday, 15th.

Spent the forenoon and an hour of the afternoon in the casino, during which I took a share in a raffle @. 25¢ a share, (26 shares) for a nice model of a ship, "Young America," large rigged, made in the Pen. by Geo. Mitchell & Wolf. I chanced to throw 43 which happened to be the highest number, and so got the prize, which now makes me anxious about its care and safe carriage home, for which I must decide some means. Had a lesson in U.S. money with Halbrook. Recd. a friendly letter from Sir Hattie Durham, which I should be pleased to answer if I could.

Friday, 16th.

The weather continues dull a part of the day, with signs of storm in the mountains.

I spent a part of the day with my cellmate, in his work, at which he is doing well. Wrote tonight to Lizzie and a joint letter to James & Joseph, telling them my wishes respecting their work, and course of conduct at home ~~and~~ and in their labors with Aaron.

Saturday, 17th.

This morning, I and Bro. J. Taylor were called to the outside, where we were met by Bro. W. B. Pace and other brethren, who seemed to have been canvassing a plan of a joint petition to the President of the United States, for a pardon for bros. Henry Ludweeks, Jas. H. Jenking and John A. Powell at an early date, on account of old age and sickness, and for a pardon of all the rest on or before Aprilth whose terms do not expire until after said date, on the basis of our promising to obey the law, as set forth in President Woodruff's Manifesto, and as sustained by the Church in Conference assembled, Oct. 6th 1890. After canvassing the matter on the outside, all the brethren present agreed to the basis, and requested us to see the brethren on the inside and ascertain their sentiments on the question, and, if agreeable, to them we were requested to draught a form of petition expressive of our wishes, and have it presented to the Church authorities for their

counsel and advice in the premises.

The Warden and Mr. Starks approve the plan. On returning to the prison we found all the brethren in favor of the plan, and during the afternoon I draughted a form of petition for submission to the brethren for their consideration, which, if approved, we will submit to the Church Authorities.

During the afternoon I recd. an agreeable visit from Bro. Jas. H. Harvey of Maroni, his Mother and my niece Sarah E. Kellett, from whom I got some information of affairs at home. Bro. James is on his way to Mexico, to examine the country with a view to settling there. May he be prospered in his enterprise. I sent out my model ship by them. Sister Harvey agreeing to take care of it until it could be sent home.

Sunday, 18th.

Enjoyed a part of the day in the yard. Many of the brethren approved the draught made yesterday, or others wanted change made, while others wished to await the coming of Bro. Jas. Jack, from the President's office, who is expected here tomorrow. Had short services in the afternoon. Recd. a letter from Miss Vinnie Copley, of Coakville, a daughter of my Cousin Mary Ann Beard Copley. I wrote her an answer. Also got a letter from Jos.

telling me of things at home, including the name of his little sister, which, he informs me is, Matilda Edna, I hope the little dear may be blessed with health, and grow to become a comfort to her parents.

Monday, 19th, 1

This has been a dull unpleasant day, I have had a head ache at times through the day, Took a bath, my old throat trouble has oppressed me, I hope I shall be able to stop it it, Enjoyed a pleasant chat with Bro. K. H. Groesbeck about vine and fruit culture, which encourages me in my intention of changing my mode of obtaining a living for myself and family, Will retire at about 8 P.M.

Tuesday, 20th,

In studying a table of dates, I find that I may have been mistaken as to the date of receiving my endowments, (which I did not record until years afterwards) with my wife, Elizabeth, It was on a Saturday, which I had recorded as the 8th Nov. 1868, but I find by this table that the 8th came on a Sunday, I will investigate further.

My health has not been good today, My throat has pained me some but is better tonight, Hope the improvement may continue, Monday's mail was brought in tonight, but none for me, Holbeck has been confined to his hammock all day but is now much better, excepting his throat which is sore on each side.

Wednesday, 21st.

My cellmate passed a very restless night, being troubled in his breathing, accompanied with a fever, showing the symptoms of a case of diphtheria. I examined his throat and found it ulcerated, I got chloride of potash for a gargle, also salt and capsicum, which worked well, in loosening the false membrane and taking out the inflammation. He was confined to his hammock, and suffered with his sickness. Spent most of the day with him. Recd. a good letter from Sr. Nancy Harvey, informing me of the death of Andrew M. Anderson, after less than two years of married life, leaving a wife and one child. Got Co. papers from her Father. My cellmate has improved since forenoon. The weather has been dull with appearance of snow in the mountains.

Thursday, 22nd.

I found Holbrook much improved this morning. He has improved through the day. He takes his food, although it is painful to swallow. Spent the day in the cell with him. Continued yesterday's treatment, which succeeds well.

Recd. a letter from Bro. Jas. Harvey, from Logan, It informs me of Jas. D's departure for Mexico. Spent the evening reading and talking theology to Holbrook, who was pleased and instructed.

Friday, 23rd.

Spent the forenoon in the cell, explaining lessons.

in reading, oral elements, kinds of, &c. Holbrook was interested and instructed, expressing his pleasure therein.

Enjoyed myself in the ~~corridor~~ after dinner, conversing with various brethren. One subject being the recent decision of the U.S. Supreme Court, in ^{the} ~~Coke~~ case, sustaining the right of all polygamous children born before March 3, 1888, to inherit as heirs of their fathers. On the 17th Judge Miner of the Ogden Court, sent Bro. Thomas Sterling of Cache, to the Pen. for adultery, for 2 1/2 yrs. because he could not give an unconditional promise to obey the law.

Read and chatted a part of the evening, which passed off pleasantly. Holbrook is about well.

Saturday, 24th.

Remained in my cell while Holbrook visits during forenoon, and in the corridor during the afternoon. Recd. papers, which I read, also a letter from Bro. Hans P. Petersen, of the 19th, mailed from Manti, where he ~~and~~ family are doing Temple work. He expressed good wishes and firm faith in the Gospel.

Bro. Jas. Jack and others came to the Pen. and spent some time with a number of the brethren, and agreed to work for the release of the longtimers. Recd. the papers a part of the evening. Wrote to Bp. Watson and Richard Emsley of the City.

Sunday, 25th.

Today has been rather dull, with appearance of storming on the mountains. Had some kind of services in the afternoon. A number of statements were made today, in behalf of the long timers, to be sent to Bro. James Jack, who has promised to start proceedings for each, with a view to a pardon for them. I hope success will reward them. It is now one week since I had a letter from home. Why are they so long?

Monday, 26th.

Another uneventful day. Somewhat brighter than previous ones, so far as the weather is concerned. Spent the time as usual. Holbrook has been quite unwell, but felt some better this evening after I had read to him awhile. No word from home. Ten weeks more, and then comes freedom! Wrote to Bro. & Sr. Dunham tonight.

Tuesday, 27th.

Being ^{desired} by Br. Geo. Crosby, of Springerville Apache Co. Arizona, to write a sentiment in his album, I composed and wrote the following lines.

"I wish you joy without alloy.

In this enforced confinement,
May what you pass through in this "Pen"
Add to your true enjoyment
Of all the gifts which God has given

To those who do His will,
So when its o'er will serve Him more
And all His laws fulfill,
And dare do right by day or night
Nor heed the threats of men,
God blesses those who do His will,
Even in the Utah 'Pen'.

Recd. papers from Bro. Anderson and a letter from
Lizzie, telling me of things at home, and of her leaving
the State, and engaging to teach school at Wales, where she
would begin on Monday 26th, also informing me of
the sickness of my Boy Wilford, who seems to be seriously
affected in some way, being too weak to walk the floor in
safety. Holbrook continues to be troubled with headache,
which disables him from study. Snow on the ground,
Wednesday 28th,

Today opened clear and cold, snow still on the
ground. Wrote to Lizzie, respecting things at home, giving
such advice as I deemed necessary. Was in the corridor in
the afternoon. Gave Br. Terry a few hints in reduction and
addition of fractions. Had a reading exercise with Hol-
brook, and garden talk in the evening, which seemed to
pass rapidly and pleasantly.

Thursday, 29th.

Had reciding lessons with Holbrook. Remained in my cell during the forenoon, and then worked in the afternoon. Spent the evening in reading and chatting with my cellmate, Bro. Andrew Jensen, publisher of the Historical Record has been in the Pen. for two days past, Copying the Records, to ascertain how many have been here for violations of the Edmunds Laws. He is aided by Bro. Warren Smith. My health is good and am feeling well.

Friday, 30th.

Another dull day, snowing here, so we are in hopes it is piling up in the mountains. Wrote a letter to Father and Wm. Prestwich. Gave Holbrook a little information in reading and arithmetic. Had an interesting talk respecting Holbrook and his case, and future prospects, during the evening.

Saturday, 31st.

Bro. Andrew Jensen finished his examination of the the Prison Record, yesterday, from which he learned that 4 "Mormon" prisoners were imprisoned in 1884, 33, in 1885, 106, in 1886, 199, in 1887, 241, in 1888, 175 in 1889, 63 in 1890, and 6, to Jan. 30th 1891, making a total of 827, for violations of the United laws in relation to polygamy, unlawful

cohabitation and adultery, Making quite a host of the heads of families who have had to suffer for conscience sake, besides the great number of innocent women and helpless children, and the many other persons who have been unnecessarily hounded and arrested during this cruel raid, through which, many have have lost their lives.

Recd. a letter from James, telling of things at home, and a feeling one from Lizzie, telling of her school work at Wales, and of her feelings respecting her condition through her former loss, of which she writes despairingly. Gave Holbrook a few points in letter writing. Still snowing.

Sunday, February 1st.

Was a cold disagreeable day, which I spent mostly in the Cell house, reading and chatting with friends.

Had "Mormon" services in the afternoon, in which Bro. Evan Stevens led the choir. It was cold and disagreeable during the evening, causing many of the prisoners to retire early.

Monday, 2nd.

The storm has ceased, and the has made a pleasant day. Have spent the day in my cell, being engaged in work with Holbrook, and in writing a letter to Bro. Hyrum Thomas, Wales, who has been kind to my folks, and me.

Bro. N. Burrese of Spring City, seemed to be sick, with a heavy cold, today.

Tuesday, 3rd;

The weather has been clear and fine, which has enabled us to note the increased length of the days.

Bro. Burresen has improved, but Bro. James H. Jenkins had a poor night and has passed a poor day through asthma, which has increased upon him through taking a severe cold. He was moved to the hospital this evening, where was visited by Mr. Smith, prison physician. Gave Holbrook lessons in the forenoon and evening. Spent the afternoon in the corridor with Bro. Terry and others.

Wednesday, 4th.

This has been a pleasant day. Bro. Jenkins passed an uneasy night, he seems to have a complication of Lung, Kidney and urinal troubles, and seems to be seriously afflicted. Recd. a letter from Bro. Edward and Sister Morris and Sister Charlotte Cross, informing me how they, Sister Harriet Bird, Bro. & Sister Shaw, and Bro. & Sister Noble were getting along, and a little news of my folks. I wrote them an answer, during which, I was called out to meet Prof. Talmadge, Bros. Wilford Done & Jos. Nielsen, of the faculty of the L. H. S. College S. L. City. Bro. Nielsen having been a former pupil in my school at Moroni, of which place he is a native. We had a brief but pleasant visit. There seems to be an epidemic resembling La Grippe passing through the prison, many

prisoners being attacked. Holbrook among the number, who has a high fever tonight.

Thursday, 5th.

Another fine day. But more of the prisoners are having the "grippe", which is very prevalent. Holbrook is still quite sick. This is the monthly visiting day, numbers of the brethren are waiting to see what fortune has in store for them.

At about 2 P.M. I recd. a visit from Bro. P. C. Christensen and daughter Sena. of Mayfield, with whom Bro. L. J. Larsen and I had a good visit. Bro. C. is called to Hennrich and seems full of the Good Spirit, just as his visit was terminating. I had another call from Bro. John Harris, his wife and two daughters, ^{of Sugar Ward.} and a sister Harris of Rock Springs Wyoming.

I was also cheered with news from home, in a letter from my Addie of the 2nd, from which I learn that the folks are well at home, and that all of Aaron's children are with Amy. Emma washing & washing the Babies each day. Also, I recd. another letter from Miss Fimmie Copley, giving me news of my Coalville friends. Bro. Jenkins passed a poor night. His case is serious.

Friday, 6th.

Holbrook is no better today, Has fever, and does not care to eat. Bro. Jenkins is about the same as for a few days past, his friends came to see him, Got a letter from Ted Shaw, containing \$5.⁰⁰ left at the office. Wrote a letter to Honey Harvey, with which I wish

to send one to Tilda).

Saturday, 7th.

My Cellmate rested poorly through the night, and unable to arise in time, feeling worse than usual. Was better this afternoon, Bro. Burason seemed worse. It is said that Bro. Jenkins is easier. Wrote to Tilda, inclosing it with Nancy's, which I mailed this afternoon. My throat is becoming sore today. There is no mail tonight which makes the evening seem dull, then, too Holbrook is quite unwell, so there is nothing of interest that takes our attention. I think I will climb into the hammock.

Sunday, 8th.

The weather is so cold that but few care to remain in the yard today. My Cellmate has had a very sick time, worse than on any other day. His lungs seem to be affected. I recd. letters from Lizzie, Uncle John, & Mart. Taylor of Quab. The news being cheering. Bro. Taylor placing me under obligations for his kindness to my folks. Thank the Lord for friends in time of need!

Monday, 9th.

This morning, I recd. a letter from Tilda, stating that she had been at Emma's since Thursday, 6th, as she was down sick with a severe cold, and that Walter commenced with diphtheria on Friday. That Aaron's children and Charlotte were removed. That he and Johnson were attend-

ing the case, which, although a bad one was doing well. I had not expected such news, and could only pray that the child would be spared. I requested the prayers of a few of the brethren, who were impressed that the child would be spared. I wrote a letter each to Emma and Amy, as well as I could, giving them such advice as suggested itself. Holbrook is very sick with headache fever and an affection of the lungs.

Tuesday, 10th.

Holbrook rest^{ed} very poorly through the night. He gets no help from the authorities, although his condition is partly understood. No word from home today. Holbrook was visited by a Bro. H. Stoker, one of his neighbors from Bennington, who saw his condition and promised to report his friends.

At 3 P.M. Holbrook was told to move into the hospital. He tried to walk but could not, and was carried by Oct. Miller & Dudley. The doctor was there and ordered him to be made comfortable while he attended some other patients. Emek nearly fainted several times while being carried. His lungs seem badly affected.

Bro. - Buttermilk of Logan was released today.

Wednesday, 11th.

I had the Cell about such parts of today as I chose to occupy it, which was not much. I learned that Holbrook rested well last night, and was better this morning. I got another letter from Tilda, say that Emma and Walter are better, but that little Hannah came down with diphtheria on Sunday, but was doing well. They all seemed pleased with the outcome so far. Tilda was caring for Emma and Aaron's Babe.

Golden finished two nice tidies for me today, each having the word "Rest" worked in the centre. I intend one for Sister Martha Harvey, the other for Mother Anderson. I feel thankful for blessings on my family. They are so willing to help each other. God bless them! Saw Holbrook and Bro. Jenkins in the hospital this afternoon. The former is much better, the latter is almost dead. Word came in tonight that Jenkins is pardoned. It is said he was taken away, but I fear, too late, to save his life.

Bro. Thos. Stirland is very sick today. He fainted in his Cell and was afterwards removed to the hospital.

A number of brethren were released today, so our number is becoming less.

Thursday, 12th.

My throat has troubled me again of late. I requested

and was promised an interview with the Doctor when he comes. Holbrook and Stirland are said to be better. I see by the Register of the 5th that funeral services in memory of the lost ones, by the diphtheria, were held in Merion. Feb. 1st.

Political matters run high in several Utah cities on ~~Mon-~~ ^{Wed} day last. Recd. another letter from Tilda, and from Jos. & Samuel, from which I learn that Walter & Hannah are doing well, also Emma, but that Cing has a mild type of diphtheria. I hope the Lord will reward her for her self-sacrifice. I learn Father Bailey is dead and buried and that Edg. Bradley is dangerously sick. My folks recd. the "Pen" photos on the 10th.

Friday, 13th.

This has been the warmest day of the year. Work has recommenced on the new Prison, several of the convicts being employed thereon. Visited brothers Stirland & Holbrook in the hospital. they are some better. Wrote a letter for Stirland, that his folks may know of his sickness. News reached us that Bro. James H. Jenkins died on the train today, while being taken home. Thus is another name added to the roll of Martyrs for the Gospel's sake. "Killed by the Crusade" may be written for his epitaph. All honor to his memory.

How are the sick members of my family tonight? May health and the blessings of life be theirs!

Wrote to Ted Shaw tonight.

Saturday, 14th.

Another disagreeable day. Holbrook walked up to the cell today, but he is yet feeble, although improving, as is Bro. Sterland. Recd. letters from Addie and Jos. today, from which I am pleased to learn that all my sick folks are improving, for which great blessing I am thankful to the Lord who has watched over them and blessed them. Got papers from Bro. Amleson.

Sunday, 15th.

The weather is still cold and blustering. We were given the yard, but few used it. Had meeting in the afternoon. Read an article in the Evening News, respecting Bro. Jenkins' case, from which it seems he died at the depot while on the train, at about 6.50 Friday morning.

Wrote to Aaron, also one for Wilford, Samuel, Charlotte, Walter & Hannah. I hope my folks continue improving.

Monday, 16th.

Have spent the day in reading and walking in the corridor, chatting with Burrisen and a few others, this being Burrisen's last day in prison, he and five others leave tomorrow morning. Eight prisoners were taken to Ogden, for trial or to plead in their cases. Saw Holbrook today, he has not improved much. Recd. another welcome letter of the 13th & 14th from

Tilda. The sick ones are all doing well, though Walter has scarletina, Geo. Faux is also doing nicely. Ex. Sp. Bradley is quite low. Dr. Bradley is some better.

Tuesday, 17th.

Bro. Burren left this morning feeling happy in his release. He is the first from Sampet who has served a second term for U.C. I bring the first one sentenced, and the second one who has served a second term, mine being a six months sentence each time, with \$500 fine and costs this time. Had a fine visit from Cousin Stephen Beard of Hennifersville, whom I had not seen for 12 yrs. He informed me that his Bro. Thos. Thos. Copla, J. W. Simmes-ter & a neighbor had been sentenced by Judge Jone to-day, and would soon be here. Cousin Thos. & another man came and had supper with us tonight. They had a rousing reception from the toughs. Wrote to Bro. Harry, Logan tonight.

Wednesday, 18th.

Had two agreeable talks with Cousin Thos. his sentence was a fine of \$75. and costs, for which he will serve thirty days imprisonment. The others paid their fines and were released. He gave me accounts of his English mission, and visits to his old friends and birth place of some of the family, with which places I used to be familiar. William Hiarnard of Ohio under

indictment for killing his friend
last Dec. in S.L. City, was placed in the Cell
with me this evening.

Recd. a letter from James stating that the
folks continue to improve, also one from Bro.
Jos. H. Harvey, from Diaz, Mexico.

Thursday, 19th.

Had further interesting talks with Cousin Thos.
by which I learned much information of the Beard fam-
ily. Recd. a letter from Addie & Wilford, containing cheering
news of the sick folks. Thanks for their welfare! I also
recd. one from Bro. Hyman Thomas, of Wales, expressing
friendly feelings. Diamond was removed to
Cell 31. and a 12 year old boy named Willie
Byrne from Park City, charged with
burglary, was placed in my cell. He with
two others have been held 36 days in Coalville
jail, and are now held awaiting the action of
the Grand Jury. August Hanson, ^{consulting} came for 6 mins. for ¹ from ^{Spokane}

Friday, 20th.

This has been a mild but dull day. Spent the
fore part in the cell, reading and teaching Willie
addition. Had walk and talk with Bro. Thos. Woolly
of Pleasant Grove, Bros. Yates, Poppleston & Halgren
of Cache were liberated this morning. Willie

Byrne was moved to cell 33. after supper,
So I am alone once more. Write a letter to Bro.
Martin Taylor, Jrab. and recd. one from Uncle
John Stett, from which I learn of the continued
improvement of my folks. also of the agitation
of questions of interest to Cooks. Store members.
Saturday, 21st.

Spent the day as some of the late previous
ones, Weather dull. Had the cell alone. Got
a letter from Matilda. containing good news of the
recently sick ones, but stating that she had been suf-
fering from neuralgia, but was recovering, also
a letter from Lizzie from Wales. She is well, but had
not been home for two weeks, as her patrons were
afraid of the diphtheria.

Sunday, 22nd.

This has been a cold chilly day. Spent a part of it
in my cell with Cousin Thos. Attended meeting in the
afternoon. Services lasted 30 minutes. A little change
from the daily routine, that is all. Wrote to Lizzie to-
night. Sent her a receipt for Grand Ma. Pies.

Monday, 23rd.

Another disagreeable day. Spent part of
the forenoon in the corridor, balance in the cell.
Recd. a kind letter from Jec. Shaw: express-
ing sorrow for me and my family in their

sickness, and for the course his Father is taking, also got a letter from Bro. L. J. Anderson, inclosing a lot of P. O. Stamps, and recd. Counts papers.

Bro. Anderson still has poor health. Also S. Anderson, informed me that Bro. Levi Dunham for whom he had gone to such trouble to secure his bonds, had absented himself from home & Court when his case was called, and that the bonds are forfeited. I hope it is not intentional on Dunham's part, and that can explain his absence satisfactorily. Wrote to Matilda & her Father, telling him what to do in the case.

My health continues good, for which I am thankful. Bro. Crosby was released today.

Tuesday, 24th.

Time has hung rather heavily today, spent it in reading and conversing Bros. Beard, Taylor, Woolley, & Powell. There are about 25 brethren here now, nine or ten in the Cellhouse, the others working outside. The Courts are pursuing a different course than formerly, to wit. mostly imposing a fine where it can be paid. If the parties will promise to obey the law, which is generally done. but one person has, so far during this session, been sentenced to the "Pen." for A. C. from

all three courts, Prov. Salt Lake and Ogden.

Wednesday, 25.th

This has been a brighter ^{day than} we have had for days before, spent part of the forenoon with Bro. J. C. Taylor, in a pleasant conversation.

We were all kept in the Dining Room this afternoon, not being allowed to leave it after dinner. The officers searched all the cells, in our absence, getting quite an amount of trash.

The scenes in the Dining Room were ludicrous to some and distressing to others, who were pressed by the demands of nature. It is said Bill Nye expected, while ^{the good} others had to be accommodated with the "buckets," amidst the roars and jeers of the crowd. Such is prison life in the Utah Pen.

On returning to our cells we found everything turned topsy turvey, but nothing missing, at least not from my cell. This evening William Kenney, charged with grand larceny was placed in my cell. Seven new prisoners supposed "toughs" were brought up.

Got another letter from Miss Fannie Cop-
ley.

Thursday, 26th, 1891.

My rheumatic pains are still making themselves felt. Orders were issued today that all but working men must be locked in their cells, so I hose the Corridor with the rest. Spent most of the time on a letter to Bp. Horius. Recd a good one from Bro. Wm. Prestwich Jr. from which I learn the folks are still improving, and that he may perhaps pay me a visit, also that Bro. Dunham had started for Provo for trial, and thus release his bondsmen. Took a little medicine for my kidneys. Jimmy was removed to Cell 31.

Friday, 27th.

Another dull and damp day, making a good prospect for next season's crops. Last night's medicine worked well. I am much better today. Took a good rest in my hammock, through which I feel better. Samuel Millbern was placed in the cell with me last night. He was, on the 25th, sentenced to a term of twenty years imprisonment, with hard labor, by Judge Blackburn, at Provo, for murder in the 2nd degree on his own plea of "Guilty," for the killing of Heber or Herbert Fillmer at Clear Creek, Utah Co. Sept. 7th 1890. while under the influence of liquor.

Poor man! He is to be pitied. He gave me a feast of this ^{and drink} stern of his life, which is one of conjugal infelicity, which broke up a happy home, and led to these unfortunate catastrophes.

He seems to be a kind hearted generous man, in whom there seems none of the traits of ^{the} hardened criminal. Such are the ups and downs of life!

God pity His erring children! Got a letter from Bro. Anderson confirming Wm's news of Bro. Dunham. Had a good letter from Bro. Crosby, from the City. Had done what he could for the brethren here, since his release. He started home yesterday.

Saturday, 28th.

It is just 37 years tonight since I was baptized into the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, at Hyde, Cheshire Eng., by Elder Jos. Newton, Confirmed on Sunday, March 5th, 1854, by Elder Wm. Crestwick, who during these many years has shown himself an unusually faithful friend. My throat troubles me some, and rheumatic pains still continue. Recd. a brief letter from Lizzie, of the 24th, and one from Bro. & Sister Shaw of Nephi. Speaks of much sickness and many deaths, among the rest a General Child, and of the adoption of an motherless infant in its place. Child of an old friend Asa Bayes Miller, also of receiving

a photo. from me, but that it does not contain
my photo. if so, a mistake on the part of the photogra-
pher.

Sunday, First.

My rheumatic pains are none the less.
The weather favoring their increase, I spent most of
the day inside writing a little and in pleasant
talks with Bros. Beard, Stirland & Holbrook.
Had "Norman" services this afternoon, at
which Elder Carlson preached. The singing
was delightful. Arranged with Beard
and Stirland to send me a few Currant
Raspberry, Gooseberry & Strawberry roots & cuttings
to be sent me by freight or express.

Spent a pleasant evening with Mulberry,
who told me much of his past life. He also
gave me a number of recipes for common
ailments of man and beasts.

I find him an agreeable Cellmate.
Must quit, the pains are too severe.

Monday, 2nd.

I think I was sicker last night than I have
ever before been in prison, on account of the acute
pains that afflicted me through the night.

I could not sleep, but arose at the call of the bell, while in a sweat which turned to a cold clammy feeling, sweating at every pore. I was heart sick. I could not dress, Tharing taking Mulberry's hammock. He kindly tucked me up, and did the chores. I finally arose, and took breakfast in the dining room. Spent most of the time in my hammock. I improved well through the day. At that tonight I am much better. The weather is still stormy. Wrote a number of recipes in my ~~for~~ memorandum; during the evening.

Tuesday, 3rd.

My health is better so far as my rheumatism is concerned, but the swelling in my throat continues. Stokes promised that I may see the Doctor when he comes. I hope it may be soon, as I need some speedy help. No news from home or friends. Have had a number of pleasant talks with Mulberry.

It is said that Bro. John A. Mower, of Fairview, has been brought in, for three months for Adultery. He seems to be quartered near if not with Bro. J. S. Taylor, in Cell 77.

Wednesday, 4th.

I found Bro. Mower domiciled in Cell 80. Had a pleasant talk with him this morn

ing. He gave me news of Bro. Jenkins, whose
case for U.C. is put off for two weeks.

My throat oppresses me much. The swelling
increases. Have no remedies, and the Doctor
does not come. The weather is cold and stormy.

I, this afternoon, recd. a message from Bro.
Albin C. Anderson, of this date, stating the sad
news that his Father, my dear, old Friend,
had just died. No particulars, Another strike
on ~~home~~ among my dear ones. God help
and bless them. He has been my firm friend
these many years. Many proofs of which, he has
so frequently given me, having given me one
of his dearest treasures, which, may I ever watch
and guard. A good man has gone to his
rest. God give him the reward of the just.

I wrote to Albin and Matilda, when I had
to retire from exhaustion,

Thursday, 5th.

I slept well considering my condition. I
found my throat still slowly swelling, but no
doctor and, so far no help for my throat.

At 11.30, I recd. a visit from Bro. Wm. Pestwiche
Jr. who cheered me with the news that all my

folks were well, excepting little Estella Aaron's
babe. He did not even know of Bro. An-
derson's serious sickness, and was astound-
ed at the news of his death. His coming close
to me caused a short visit. I sent home by
him a knitted tidy, (a neat piece of work
by Friend Goldin,) to Sister Anderson.
I wish it could give her a grain of com-
fort in her bereaved condition.

At 3.30 came another sad blow, in the
shape of a message from Aaron telling me
that his Babe Estella died this morning, of
what complaint I do not know. I hope of
nothing contagious, for the sake of the others
that are so far left to comfort us. God bless
my Dear Boy, and all my sorrowing family.

Its Mother may have pleaded for it, and
hence its spirit takes it flight.
Should like to write him if I can.

I wrote him a letter, which was all I could
do. Bro. J. S. Taylor was released today.

Friday, 6th.

This has been a finer day than for sometime
previous. I was in much pain with my sore throat
through the night, and all through the fore part of

the day, I could not rest, and became quite nervous. I wrote the Warden, asking to see the Doctor. The sore in my neck bursted at noon, and discharged a large amount of puss, after which, I was greatly relieved. Mulberry helped me all he could.

Recd. the original Telegrams from Albin & Aaron, which had been previously telephoned to me, also a letter from Lizzie and one from James, telling me that most of my folks have been down with la grippe, that Matilda had gone home sick with it. That Estel-la was very sick, and that Aunt Hannah had been taking care of her; taking her to Cunny's. Also that Bro. & Sr. Anderson were afflicted with the same. I think I see what has been the trouble.

Uncle Chas. Longson paid me a visit. I showed him the telegrams and Lizzie's letter, and gave him an account of how things had gone since his last visit. The Doctor arrived just after Chas. left, he took me into the Dispensary, where he lanced and dressed my throat. Thought it had broken too high, and would not clear itself, unless lanced at the bottom of the sore. He filled the hole with cotton and promised to dress it again tomorrow.

I think this has been a sorrowful day over the funerals of dear friends at home.

Saturday, 7th

I am feeling better today, but anxious for particulars from home. The weather is cold and clear.

Passed most of the day in reading the papers. The Doctor called for me and dressed my throat in the Dispensary. Pronounced it an abscess. Thought he could effect a complete cure, although it did not suppurate as he wished. Promised to attend it for some time, gave me a liniment for my throat and chest.

Recd. a good letter from Bro. Lewis Swenson, and one from Sister Vance Harvey, which informed me of the continued sickness of her Mother & Matilda, and an account of the death of her Father, which was peaceful as unexpected. He was up and around the day before, and in his shop until 7 o'clock, and retired at 9, refusing assistance with the sick, arose in the night and helped his wife, went to sleep from which he never recovered consciousness, expiring at about 10.30 A.M. without a struggle. He was to be buried on the 6th, as I am impressed to believe, was my Grand-Daughter Estella, thus making a double funeral at the same time. May their bodies rest till called forth to join in the resurrection of the just.

Sunday, 8th.

I am still improving in health, spent a short time in the yard, and also in talks with Cousin Thos. & others. The Doctor dressed my throat, thought it was healing too rapidly, took measures to prevent it, using lunar caustic on the opening, which gave me much pain. Attended short services, was in hopes of further news from home, when I wish to write to the boys.

Monday, 9th.

Weather dull, Health improving, Doctor dressed my throat today. He is trying to keep it open, which he does with iodine & caustic, which is a painful application. Wrote to James and Jos. Hoped to get a letter but none arrived. Wrote a few lines in Bro. Henry Tappan's Album.

Tuesday, 10th.

This has been a brighter day than yesterday. My throat improves nicely. No news from home yet. I hope all are well. Have spent most of the day in reading. Think I will retire early. I hope for pleasant dreams.

Wednesday, 11th.

Another fine day, which I spent much as the last previous ones. Recd. papers from Matilda, and a letter from Addie, in which she told me that

Edna & Bro. Anderson were buried at the same time - I had been impressed they would be, and that funeral services were held in the meeting house on Sunday, ^{and} not at the funeral. She informed me that Ex. Ch. Bradley died on Sunday last 8th inst. and that Sr. Bradley was improving. Bro. Bradley was the pioneer settler of Miami, and its first Bishop, in which position he served about eighteen years, from 1859 to 1877, in July of which year he was released, and Bro. John W. Irons was appointed in his place. Thus the aged veterans are passing one by one, and joining the great majority on the other side.

The Doctor again dressed my throat, which continues to do well. He again used caustic and iodine, to prevent too rapid healing.

Thursday, 12th.

The weather is mild and springlike. I spent most of the day in reading, Recd. papers and a letter from Matilda, telling me of incidents connected with her Father's death, funeral, and sermon, also of her and her Mother's health, and of their home-some condition. Had a letter from Aaron, telling me of the circumstances of his Wife's and Baby's sickness and death. Poor Boy! his trials have been severe, but the news is that all the others are better now, for which I am thankful.

Bp. Crosby also wrote a friendly line, sending kind words to his brethren here.

Friday, 13th.

Spent the day as the last previous ones. Weather fine and warm. The Doctor (A. C. Smyth) again dressed my throat which has done well. Got a friendly letter from Bro. Geo. Scott of Manti, who sent me \$5.00 as a present to help me in my circumstances.

Saturday, 14th.

Another pleasant day. Through the recommendation of Bro. Pace, Bros. Woolley, Mower, Powell, McFarland, Chas. Smith, & I were called out to remove a string of fence on the Pen farm, which we finished by about 2 P.M. after which we remained in the garden the rest of the day. I enjoyed the bright sunshine very much. Recd. a lengthy letter from Uncle John, referring to recent deaths and funerals of friends, also death and burial of Bro. Bradley & Geo. Prestwich's babe, also of the serious sickness of Bro. Jacob Jacobsen at Manti, and his child at home, also of good words sent by many friends, said my folks were well and sent him regards, and wrote at length of the signs of the times told me also that my friend Bro. George Farnworth was ill at Manti, all of which reminds me of the fleeting nature of all

earthly pleasures. Got paper from Matilda.

It is just three years ago today since I was released from my first term of imprisonment for U.C.

Sunday, 15th.

Had services at 10 A.M. under charge of Mrs. Elizabeth R. Wheaton, Prison Evangelist, and others. They were quite impressive in their way. We were allowed the rest of the day in the yard & cellhouse, which I improved in friendly talks with Bros. Beard, Woolly, Mower & others, this being the last Sunday in the Pen for the first two named. Got a letter from Jas. & Jos. in answer to mine to them. I find that spring is about the same at home as here. They talk of putting in the crops at once, which will be well if done now. The folks at home are well.

I wrote to Lizzie, sending it to Wales, and inclosed Winnie's last letter, with a request that she write to Winnie.

Monday, 16th.

Spent the day in cleaning the Strawberry patch in the garden. It was an agreeable change after my long confinement. It is much pleasanter than being shut in our cells. The Doctor again dressed my neck, and said he would attend it some time longer. Bro. Thos. Woolly was released today.

Tuesday, 17th.

This has been a warm and pleasant day, which I have spent in working in the garden in company with Cousin Thos. Beard. With whom I had a pleasant time, conversing of times and things of "Auld Lang Syne," as well as those of the present and future. This is his last day in prison, tomorrow he appears before the Commissioner, by whom he expects to be discharged.

Recd. a letter from Bro. Jos. Harver, and one from Bro. Sister Catharine Nelson, of Afton, Wintah Co. Wyoming, in answer to one I sent her.

My health improves by being outside. I hope my folks are well. Have almost resolved to visit Coalville after my release, and see my Cousins and their friends, if my folks continue well.

Wednesday, 18th.

Cousin Thos. left this morning, to go before a Commissioner for his discharge, which, I suppose he obtained, as he did not return.

I spent the day in the garden, clearing and preparing the ground, with Bro. "Archie" McFarland. we also sowed some Bat's Onion seed.

I was taken from Cell 92, leaving Mulberry, and was

placed in Cell 101, with Bro. John A. Powell, also a "trustee" which removes us from association with the prisoners in the lower tiers,

It is said that Bro. Richard Jenkins and another person have been sent here for U.C. Bro. Jenkins being sent for three months, this being his second term.

The Doctor dressed my throat for the last time.
Recd. letters from Bro. Henry & Catherine Nielson.

Thursday, 19th.

Spent today sawing peas and onion seed in the garden, in company with Bro. R. Jenkins who was made a "trustee" early this morning, Recd. Co. papers. My cough is quite troublesome. Am somewhat tired when night comes.

Bro. Jenkins was sentenced to three months & \$50. fine for U.C. He did not promise to obey the law. A Bro. Featherstone was sentenced at the same time to one month's imprisonment for the same offence. He "promised". Samuel Sinton. Came in today ^{for U.C. from Prov.} for 3 months.

Friday, 20th. 1891.

Spent today in the garden, with Jenkins and others. Got a letter from Lizzie, from Wales, 16th, telling me that Emma was over sick on Saturday night, and that Charlotte was improving, the others being well. I also got one from Bro. Brough, expressing great will to me and others, and telling of much

sickness among his friends & family, I took a bath tonight which gave me a heavy sweat, and went to bed early. I am truly sorry to learn of Emma's renewed sickness.

Saturday, 21st.

Spent most of today working at the making of a terrace on the hillside, west of the Hot house, this is the first of a series on the same hill, on which it is intended to plant grapevines as a means of beautifying the hill, and a source of profit. Worked with Bro. John A. Powell & Nils Andersen.

Recd. a pleasant visit from Bro. Gorgason of Fountain Green, Sanpete Co. Washed my clothes for the first time today. Bro. Jerry went home to attend the funeral of one of his children.
Sunday, 22nd.

Has been a cold, disagreeable day, which I, Bro. Jenkins Stirland & others have spent in the outbuildings, and in visits to the spring, down the U.C.R.R. track. Got a letter from Addie tonight, stating that her "Ma" had pneumonia, but was some better, and that Charlotte had just recovered from an attack of diphtheria, of which I had not been previously informed, also that Bro. Jacob Jacobson died on the 18th of pneumonia, also of other losses. Wrote to Emma today, which I kept over

night, in hopes of hearing from home, which thanks
to Ciddie, I did,

Monday, 23rd.

Worked some in the terrace, but most of the day
alone in the garden, raking ground and plant-
ing onion seed with the Planet Jr. seeder.

Bro. Tom returned from home, having attended
the funeral of his 5 yr. old boy Eddie. Had as
good a visit as he could have, under the cir-
cumstances, being accompanied by Deputy Cler-
kard, who was kind and gentlemanly in
his treatment, I learned that there was a letter
for me, but I could not get it tonight. I hope
my folks continue to improve.

Tuesday, 24th.

Spent most of today in planting seeds in the
garden and in the new terrace. The weather was
cold and disagreeable. Got Co. papers from Tilda but
no news from home.

Wednesday, 25th 1891.

Spent today working the Planet Jr. in compa-
ny with Bro. R. Jenkins. Planting peas, he pulling
and I holding the machine. We wished for our
photos, so that our friends could see what a

fine team we made in our Uncle's service
and all for honoring our wives and children.
I parted with my venerable looking cap to-
night, and received my hat.

Got a letter from James tonight from
which I learn of affairs at home, the best of which
is that Emma is better.

Learned tonight that Bro. Daniel H. Wells
died at 4 A.M. yesterday, in S. L. City, Thus has
gone a tried and trusted pioneer.

Thursday, 26th.

This has been a fine day, which I spent in planting
peas and finishing up the first new terrace.

Found a fine set of house plans in my cell
tonight, drawn and sent me by my friend and
cell mate "Goldin", accompanied by a kind
letter expressing his deep friendship for me.

I wish I could make him a suitable return
expressive of my goodwill to him and my ap-
preciation of his kindness.

Friday, 27th.

This has been a stormy disagreeable day.
Bro. Jenkins and I have been occupied almost

ing peas. We quit early, and went to the spring for water for the milkman.

Got another friendly letter from Uncle John, giving many items of news, the best of all being that Minnie is a little better, also the other members of my family are improving, for which I feel thankful.

Had much pleasant conversation with Bro. Jenkins. I find him strongly desirous of honoring his covenants, and doing his duty to the Lord and to his family.

Official news of the pardon of my Cell-mate, Bro. John A. Powell, came today. He was taken to Court by the Warden, and allowed the benefit of the "Copper act," and immediately discharged. So I am alone in my Cell.

Saturday, 28th.

This has been a stormy day. Bro. Jenkins, I, and others were sent out to sow lucern seed, which we did, on the snow and during a storm, sowing over 200 lbs. of seed. Bro. Orlando Herron of Amos Pleasant Grove, was sent in today for 16 months for Adultery, this being his 3rd term of imprisonment for infractions.

of the Edmunds & Edmunds Tucker laws,,

Sunday, 29th.

I with other trustees spent in reading, chatting, & writing a letter to Friend Hol-
din, thanking him for his kindness
shown me. Although this is Easter
Sunday, no services were held here, as
the preacher who had promised to come,
could not attend. Got Co. papers
from "Tilda." Recd. a letter from
Cousin Thos. Beard, urgently request-
ing me to pay my Coalville Cousins a
visit before going home. Am half in-
clined to do so, if my folks keep well.
Bro. Archibald was released today.

Monday, 30th.

The weather has been somewhat mixed
Snow falling a part of the time, and trying
to clear up the other part. Bros. Jeffs, Sta-
thurstone and I loaded and spread ma-
nure in the forenoon. I helped to kill a
pig in the afternoon, during supper Mr.
Geisey, the guard under whom we work, told
us to kill another pig after that time.

We had quite a time heating the water, but with the aid of Bros. Standley & Teefle we finished the job just as daylight left us, being admitted in the Pen in the darkness. The life of a "trusty" in the "Utah Pen" is much pleasanter than that of a prisoner confined in his little cell.

Tuesday, 31st.

Another cold blistering day, snowing at times as during the last few days, worked a little more than a half a day on a second terrace, adjoining the previous one. Had pleasant chat with Bro. Jenkins and a few other Brethren, Got a letter from Addie & Joseph, saying their "Ma" is better, but that Aaron Samuel & Aunt Amy are not well the latter having the la grippe, I have about concluded to visit Coalville, hoping the Lord will bless my folks at home. Wrote Cousin Thos. accepting his invitation to Coalville after my release.

Wednesday, April 1st,

Out in the time today at terrace work and hauling hay. The weather has been some pleasanter, Got a letter from Charlotte Cross inviting me

to visit them as I go home, which I hope to do, as well as a number of old friends in Nephi. Four days more and I hope for the joys of freedom once again, in which I hope for the blessings of the Lord upon me and my family, whom may He bless and comfort.

Thursday, 2nd.

Spent today in hauling hay with Bros. Tappes and Featherstone. Recd. a visit from Sr. Davis, her two married daughters and a Sr. Frandsen, of Sugar Ward. I learned that Sr. Martha Harvey was sick and was expected in the City today.

The weather has been fine and pleasant. Bro. H. N. Groesbeck was pardoned and left the Pen today, having promised to obey the law.

No news from home today. I must write them soon. Wrote to Jos. & Addie, telling them of my intended visit to Coabville, and my intention to reach home on Saturday the 11th.

Friday, 3rd.

Had a pleasant walk on the farm this morning, in company with Bro. Jenkins and Featherstone, during which we joined in prayer, giving thanks to the Lord for His blessings unto us, and asking such as our circumstances needed, It was a time to remember.

Worked among the oakbrush roots for the 3rd terrace, with Smith & Featherstone. Enjoyed another walk to the Spring in the evening.

Found a nice Family Record, worked by Goldin, in my cell tonight. He wished me to dispose of it for him, which I will try to do.

Saturday 4th.

Enjoyed another walk with Bro. Jenkins this morning, during which we enjoyed the devotional duty as yesterday. Labored most

ly on the second terrace today, with the same persons. Wrote to Bro. & M. Shaw, informing them when I wished to be at Nephi, and of my intended visit to Coalville.

Had several important and pleasant chats with General Pace, and other Brethren, each congratulating me on my ^{near} release.

Showed Goldley's Record to a number of Brethren, some of whom expressed a wish to patronize him. I feel very thankful that the day of my deliverance draws near. I hope my folks will do well until I see them.

I have obtained permission from Mr. Starks to see Goldin and Mulberry tomorrow. Others wish to see me. Will look over some of my things and then retire once more to my little hammock in "101."

Closing Of Moroni Co-op Marks End Of Happy Era

By MRS. ORLANDO DRAPER
Deseret News Correspondent
MORONI, Sanpete County —
An old, reliable business institution passed into history recently with the closing of the Moroni Cooperative Mercantile.

The business was begun in 1867, and was known as the Moroni Co-op to people throughout Sanpete County who did business there.

In 1889 Andrew Anderson became manager and treasurer of the co-op with John W. Irons as president. The store was a one-stop shopping center in its own day, selling everything from meats and groceries to lumber, coal, grain, hay, hardware, furniture, clothing, dry goods, shoes, seed, farm machinery and on down to burial supplies.

For many years the Bank of Moroni was also housed in the building, but it was closed in 1930.

Following the retirement of Andrew Anderson, his son, Rodney Anderson, became manager of the concern and he held this position until a few weeks



Remember when? Moroni Mercantile served.

ago, when he suffered a heart attack, chance to patronize the institution.

On May 13, the old store was filled with customers for the last time as stock was auctioned off in a day-long sale. The auction attracted large crowds of Sanpete County residents who took advantage of the last-time building. With the passing of the Moroni Cooperative, the end of an era is marked, for it was the last of the cooperatives in operation in the state. A new business will be opened soon in the old building.